A Balm of Love

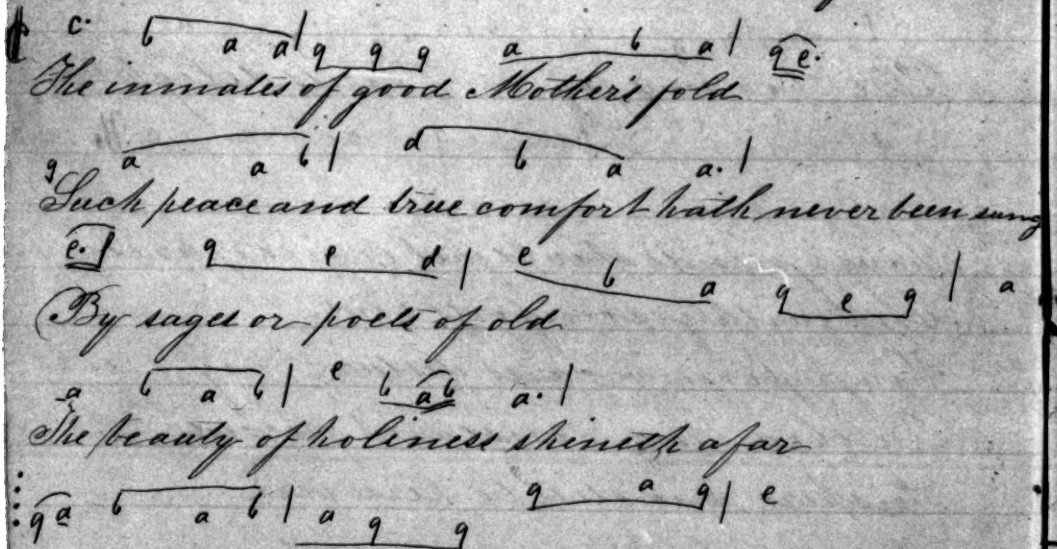
O come sweet love thou balm of heaven
Thou source of joy and rest
While life and light to me are given
Come reign within my breast
Thou spring from whence all comfort flows
A balm in[illegible] for all my woes
At morn at noon at shades of night
Be thou my joy my souls delight

Though friends should fail or foes oppress
And earthly comforts end
Though gloomy cares disturb my rest
Be thou my constant friend
Inspire me still to persevere
Through floods of sorrow grief or fear

2 Support my soul in every state
Through all the changing scenes of fate

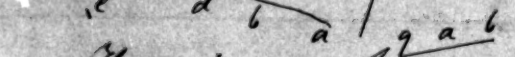
Though brighter scenes of time put forth
Like Paradise in bloom
Though joys of life and charms of earth
Should waft their sweet perfume
On love divine I still depend
Till life's short pilgrimage shall end
For soon this transient vision fades
As light departs midst evening shades.

How blessed it is to be numbered among

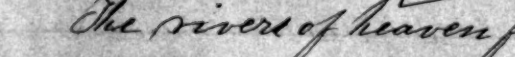

The inmates of good Mother's fold
Such peace and true comfort hath never been sung
By sages or poets of old
The beauty of holiness shineth afar

Air Zion the city of God

The rivers of heaven flow quietly there



Refreshing that peaceful abode



O who can sufficiently prize this sweet home
Where pleasures eternally bloom
Or think for a moment from Zion to roam
To regions of sorrow and gloom } pare
The rainbow though beautiful cannot com-
With this lovely mansion serene
No orb of the heavens so brilliant and fair
Or gem with its silvery sheen

The heirs of this beautiful Zion on earth
Secure from all danger and harm
Do sing out aloud in the strains of sweet mirth
Their melody truly does charm
They calmly submit to the gift that's before
By which the good way they maintain
Upon the dark mountains they stumble no more
Of sorrow vexation or pain

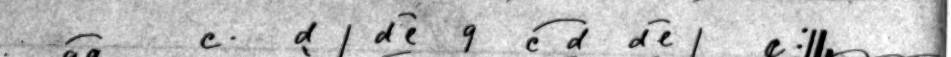
4 Let those who belong to earth's desolate strand
In restless delusion forsake
The cold flowing waters of their native land
Vain pleasures and comforts to seek
My treasure in Zion shall ever endure
Increasing by day and by night
With dearest companions who're honest & pure
And move in the mansions of light.

U. Village.

While Zion's sons and daughters sing

|: c d | e e d c a | c a g
The triumphs of this glorious day
g a | c c d e g | g a g e d |
My feeble offering let me bring
e d c | a | c c a g | g a | c
To swell the sweet and joyful lay
c d e | g | d e d c g | e :|
Let monarchs roll in wealth and pride
|: g | a c c a g | g e c d
And all the old creation join
c d | e g a a g | g e g g |
To tell of joys that can't abide
e a a | g g e d c a | g

While love and union both are mine 3.

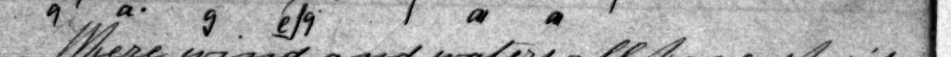


How like the song of Eden fair
When morning stars once sang in mirth
Is that where Mother's children are
To sing again creation's birth
While raging hosts their fury blend
While war and famine misery bring
While death and ruin earth doth rend
Let me with Zion's children sing.

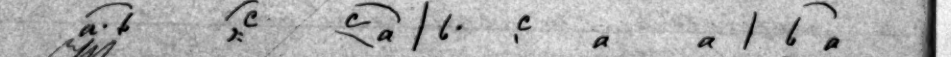
Union Village.

2 This mortal life is well compard

To sailing on the ocean

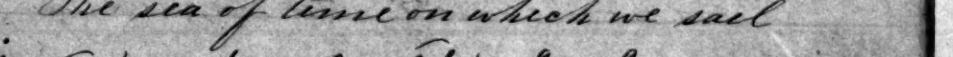


Where wind and waters all have shard



Whose vessels were in motion

The sea of time on which we sail



6 Is always in commotion
a. b. c d | e g a. g | f
c Frightful storm or pleasant gail
a. g | e e b. c | a a b a
Still keeps the ship in motion
g | a. g e | g | a a :||

All passengers in human life
Must meet with many changes
What scenes of sorrow pain and strife
Infest those mortal ranges
But though temptation's roaring flood
Cross currents high and tearing
Still let us keep the narrow road
And mind what course we're steering

We know the tide of human life
Is full of rising billows
Sometimes as high as Teneriffe
And then below the willows
But every change brings a new place
And sometimes new repairing
But still the Channel we must trace
And mind what course we're steering

Sometimes we think we almost view
The happy land of pleasure
Which makes us anxious to get through
To that immortal treasure
Then trim the sails when tempests rise
And watch the needles bearing
By faith and hope we view the prize
And mind what course we're steering

The chilling winds and raging tide
Must all subside together
Those heights and depths which now we ride
We soon shall quit forever
Then let our cheerful song begin
While in this mortal arbour
A few more stormy beating winds
Will drive us safe to harbour.

A Sleigh Song

|: cc | 2e e9 | c 2g | e c c | 1a | 2e e9 | 9e 9 | 99 :|

|: ce | dc de | 1a | 2e e9 | ce | dc de | 1 ded | cc :||

Union Village
1st Order.

Watchfulness

In this world of tribulation

a a g e f g g a c

Where ten thousand dangers stand

d d f e d b a b a

I am call'd to keep my station

a a g e f g g a c

Guard and watch on ev'ry hand

d d f e d b a a

Day and night I am surrounded

d e e e f g g e d c

Foes within and foes without

d d d c a g a c d

If my peace should not be wounded

d d c a a g f a c

I must always look about

d d d c a g b a a

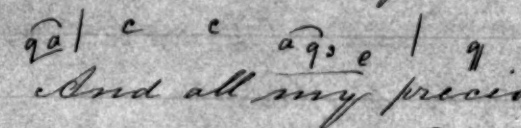
If I linger sleep or slumber
Darkness will pervade mine eyes
While the faithful watchful number
Are advancing to the prize
O how swift my time is flying
Daily it is on the wing
Let me then with Christ be dying

And complete redemption sing

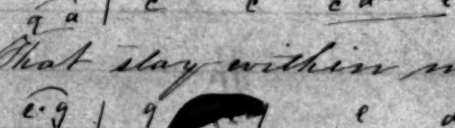
When my warfare is completed
When my mortal race is run
With the saints may I be seated
Take the laurels I have won
With my precious friends united
Who have suffer'd here with me
In that region be delighted
Through a sweet eternity.

The good Shepherd

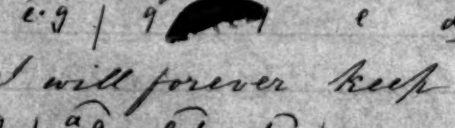
I am the living shepherd



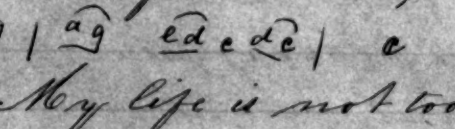
And all my precious sheep



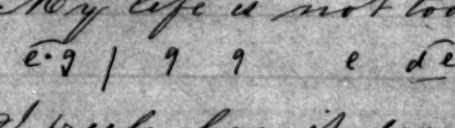
That stay within my pastures



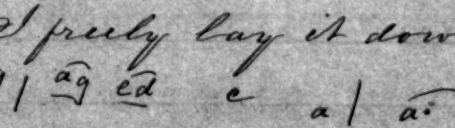
I will forever keep



My life is not too precious



I freely lay it down



10 To ransom all that is given me

c. a | g e d e g | f e

From wolves that prowl around

e | g e d e d c | c ||

I am the goodly shepherd
My sheep do hear my voice
To strangers they'll not hearken
They follow me of choice
My little lambs I carry
And fold them in my arms
Thus under my protection
They're safe from every harm

I am the door that's open
My fold is large and clean
I lead to living fountains
To pastures large and green
No wolf shall ever them
Nor ravinous beasts of prey
If they are only careful
Upon my ground to stay

But O my sheep I warn you
That strangers are about

A trying to entice you
And get you scatter'd out
They're throwing in their darkness,
Their pride and carnal lust
Discouragements and weakness
And every thing that's cursed

My precious sheep I warn you
Come follow me along
I'll guide you through the darkness
You shall not suffer wrong
I'll slay those before you
All fleshly lusts cut down
The basest wolf that travels
The devils Forest round

If any choose to scatter
And wander in the dark
Remember you're in danger
In every step you take
But those who keep their union
And feed around my tent
They shall escape all dangers
That devils can invent.

12 In B♭

O Mother thy mercy I feel
Through thy holy order it flows
Each wound of the spirit in kindness to heal
And soothe it to tranquil repose
I'll gather with good Mother's flock
Beneath this sure shelter of peace
And fix my feet fast on the permanent rock
Which God has reveal'd in his grace

No other foundation is laid
Whereby any soul can be saved
No better provision could heaven have made
For all who salvation do crave
Than this holy order of God
This visible ark of his love
To call home the wandering soul from abroad
To lay up a treasure above

O Mother in kindness and love
Give me of thy blessing and power
In true resignation forever to move
To God's holy order each hour
I truly feel thankful to God
For kindly revealing this plan } road
For opening the highway and paving the
That all who would travel it can

For no other way I desire
This gives me protection and peace } Give
And tho' I may pass thro' the flood and the
This order my soul will release
Then like a swift bird I'll away
To Mother's pure mansion on high
To bask in the noon of her love's gentle ray
And nothing my peace can destroy.

A B Union Village

Sweet Eternity

O sweet eternity how
d c d e g | c d e g. | g c
oft I think of thee
c c | e d e d. |

Thou art the land of rest
g. a c | a g a g.

For the faithful and the blest
g a c c | d c a d.

O sweet Eternity
e. d e c | c a g c :||

How can my thoughts arise
To that lovely paradise
Or a description paint
The joy of every saint O sweet eternity

Thou art the hope of all
On this terrestrial ball
Who've kept Gods holy way
And to the Lord do pray O sweet eternity

What joy can it be told
An hundred hundred fold
What music fills the air
In this bright mansion fair O sweet eternity

I'll keep Gods holy way
While here on earth I stay
When from this earth I'm free

'Tis then my joy will be O sweet eternity's

Written in this book

March 14. 1852

U. T. 1st Order

Sincere Feelings

O my holy heavenly Father

Hear me when I pray to thee

O my holy heavenly Mother

By thy power All saved be

I'm dependent poor and needy

O bestow thy saving power

Help me Mother O do help me

Help me in each trying hour

To thy will O heavenly Father

May I ever be resigned

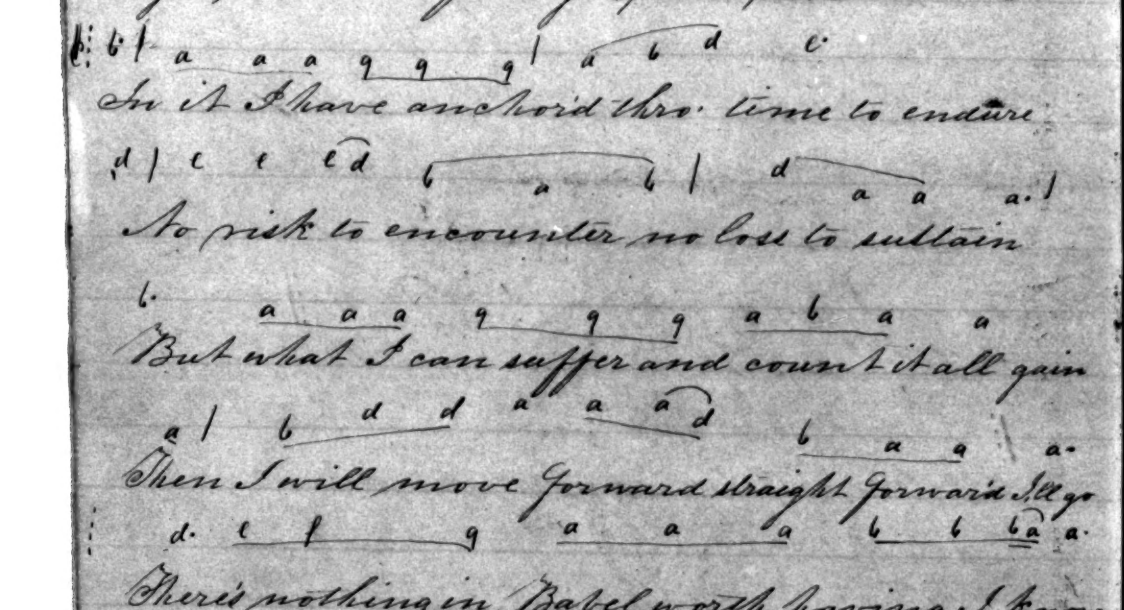
In obedience to thy order

16 I can peace and comfort find
O I never will forsake thee
While on earth I do remain
Thou art able to support me
Through all sorrow grief and pain.

Written here March 20 3:

in 2

The gospel is lovely the gospel is pure



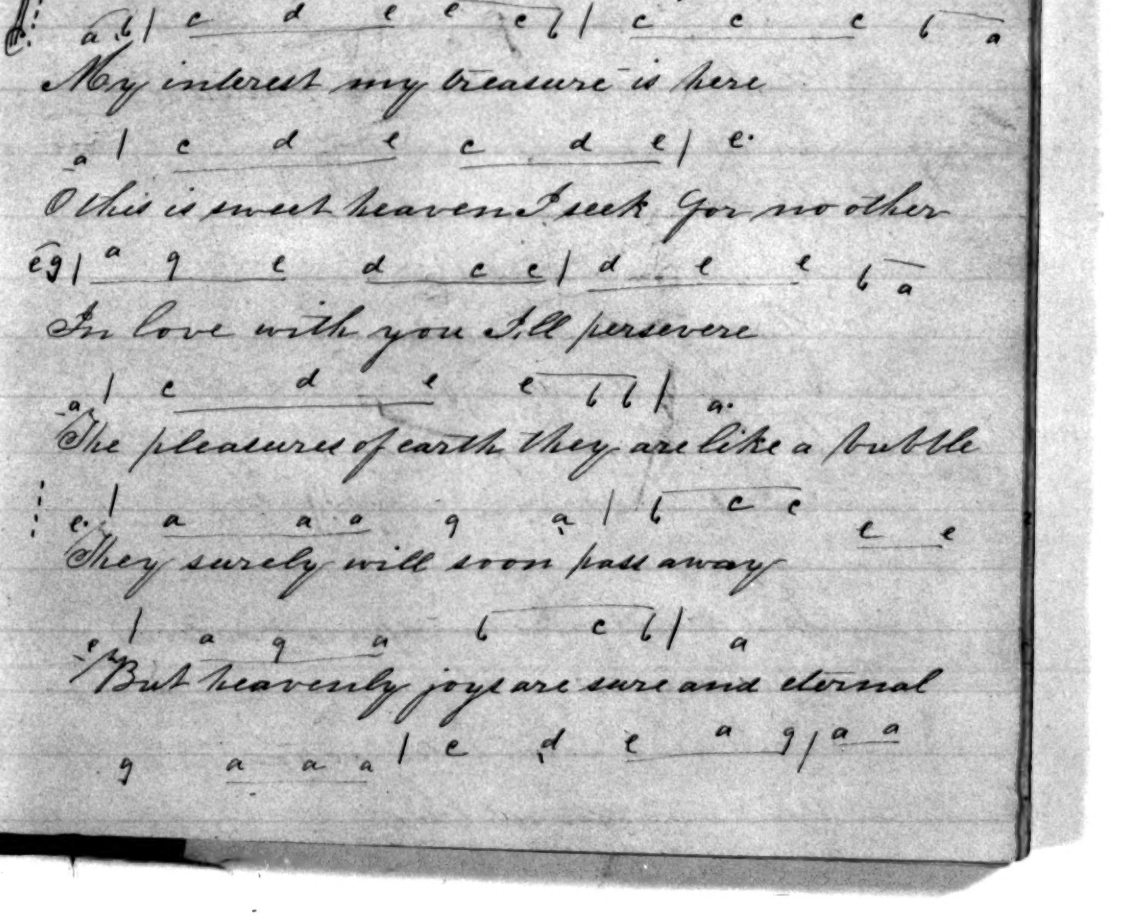
In it I have anchord thro' time to endure
So risk to encounter no loss to sustain
But what I can suffer and count it all gain
Then I will move Forward straight Forward I'll go
There's nothing in Babel worth having I know
I'll dwell with the righteous my lot I have cast
With them I have suffer'd and will to the last

May humble contrition in me find a plad
And lowly repentance pour tears on my face
The tender compassion extended to me
O merciful God I am thankful to thee
O help me kind Elders I earnestly pray
Your help and your blessing I need every day
My brethren and sisters I need your kind love
To fit and prepare me for heaven above.

076

Gospel Love

Dear brethren and sisters I love you most dearly



My interest my treasure is here
O this is sweet heaven I seek for no other
In love with you I'll persevere
The pleasures of earth they are like a bubble
They surely will soon pass away
But heavenly joys are sure and eternal

They never will fade nor decay.
g | e e e | c c | St. Union.

A good Resolution

For one I am determind
|| a. b | c d e | g | e e
To walk the narrow road
e | d c b | a | b
And be no longer standing
b. c | e e c | a | a a
To count the steps I've trod
g | a c a | g | a
I'll bear my cross with pleasure
: a. b | c c | a g | g g
Forgetting what's behind
g | a a c d | e
I'll pray in tribulation
g | e e d c | b b
Be of a humble mind
e e e | c a a :||

To guard my words and actions
With meekness I'll proceed
And give good satisfaction
Unto my gospel lead

I will not flinch at trials
Nor grieve at any loss
But live in self-denial
And bear a daily cross

U. Village.

Right Feelings

My soul arise and freely shake
And keep a living sense
Be at your post be wide awake
And stand in thy defence
Let nasty pride and filthy lust
Shall bound my soul so strong
Be unto me henceforth accurs'd
With every thing that's wrong

Yea I will keep a constant strife
Against the man of sin
O Mother give me strength and life
To do my work within
Then by a proud and Fleshly sense
Be bound I never will
Nor will I make a vain pretence
And keep my Soul still.

To Village

The war is now proclaimed
‖: c·d | e e e c | d c a
The bounties offer'd Free
a | c d e d | e
And all who will maintain it
c·d | e e e c | d c a
A volunteer must be
a | c a a g | a
No coward nor pretender
:‖ g a | c a a g | g g
Steed march into the Field
g | e a a g | a
For all who Forward venture
g | a a c c | d c

Must true submission yield

d | e f g g | a ||

A life of self denial
Will have to be endurid
Yea many a fiery trial
But victory is insurid
So one need be mistaken
They'll find the foe within
In our own camps is taken
The lofty man of sin.

A Village.

Come let us chant the melody sweet

c e d c b a g
Of Angels who sing in the temple of God
d c c b a g
As in love we march the beautiful street
c e d c b a g
Where holy Jerusalem shines abroad
c a d b c c c
Let us praise the everlasting King
c d e d f e d e e

22 O glory now in the song and the dance
d c b a d b c b a g
Giving glory to the lovely Queen
c d e d f e d c c
Whose grace and beauty our souls entrance
d c b a d b c c c

What raptures now and Feelings sublime
Arise from the vision and glory of God
As we calmly leave the portals of time
And sing in the praise of his name aloud
Salvation O the thrilling theme
Unto Jehovah we joyfully sing
It is he who hath our souls redeemid
From scathing guilt and its every sting

O who can tell the wisdom and love
Displayd in the plan of salvation divine
Or declare the joys of Spirits above
Where circled of glory so brightly shine
Move on ye pure celestial train
To music sweeter than mortals may hear
O swell the sweet angelic strain
And praise his name in a higher sphere

We'll shout once more the gladdening theme
Give glory to God in the highest degree
For he sent his only son to redeem
Our perishing souls and to set them free
Let his praise go up with dance and song
He lives forever and blessed is he
We'll shout with gladness loud and long
For God hath given the victory

Beautiful Valley

Sow down the beautiful valley

e e d e g e c d

Where love crowns the meek and the lowly

c a a g g a a c a

The loud storms of envy and folly

d d c c d e e d

May roll on like billows in vain

e e c a g a

The low soul in humble subjection

g a c a a g

Shall there find unshaken protection

a g g g g a c a

While soft gales of cheering reflection

g a a g a c a a g

94 Their minds soothe from sorrow and pain

a c d d e d e e :||.

Eastern Ministries welcome

Loving friends we're truly thankful

e d c d e | g g e c |

(Blessed parents from afar

e d cd c |

We are glad this day to see you

g g g |

Nothing does our love debar

a g g | g g

d e d c | a g g |

You are welcome you are welcome

c c e g | a g e d |

Welcome to this favord land

e g a g | e d e. |

Here our love on you we tender

e c a g a a g |

Mothers little chosen band

a c d d | ed c c. :||

Joyfully we do receive you

Gospel kindred welcome here

(With our kindest love we greet you

And each blessing freely share)

With our kindest love we greet you
And each blessing freely share
You are welcome you are welcome
Gospel parents welcome here
Here our love to you we tender
Love that's pure your souls to cheer

We are thankful holy Angels
Did protect you on your way
Safely guarded you thro' danger
Till assembled here to-day
Here again we make you welcome
Loving Ministry once more
And acknowledge we are debtors
On you love's unbounded store

Blessed children of our Mother
We've been nurtur'd by your hand
Gently led when we were feeble
Strengthen'd till our souls could stand
We are thankful we are thankful
For your tender love and care
Thankful for that blessed treasure
Which with us you freely share

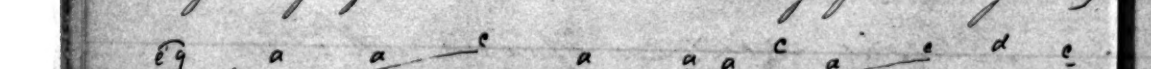
26 Knowing you have brought a blessing
From our gospel Friends you left
We'll receive with grateful feelings
For with it our souls are blest
We are thankful we are thankful
And will gather every crumb
For the sweetest love of Mother
Ever flows from Lebanon.

May 30. 1852.

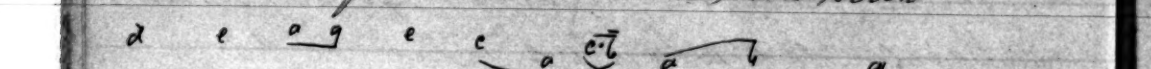
Rejoice all ye people and sing all ye living

The voice of pure Wisdom doth sound thro' the earth

Sing sing ye sweet anthems & sing of thanksgiving

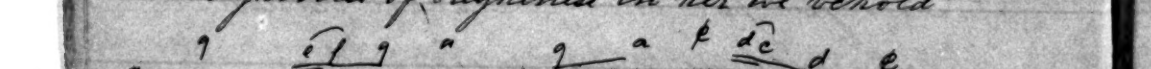


To Mother of all who are in the new birth



She has come she has come in her beauty and glory

The brightness of brightness in her we behold



Arise all ye nations and tell the glad story
Of peace and salvation that she does unfold
{cing
Well praise her well praise her in singing and dan-
The wisdom of God the Eternal is her name
In sweetest devotion while on we're advancing
Well sing of her glory and tell of her fame
She leadeth along to the unfading fountain
Of charity love yea of mercy and peace
We're going we're going to Gods holy mountain
To dwell in his presence with endless increase

O hearken O hearken awake ye who slumber
While pure Mother Wisdom doth utter her voice
Come gather come gather unto her blessid number
Who now in her presence do ever rejoice
She leadeth in safety the meek and the lowly
The dumb do now speak and the deaf now do hear
She crieth aloud for the way is made holy
Come wash and be clothed you've nothing to fear

For ye shall be led in a way that ye know not

28 A light from the heavens shall mark out your way
'Tis that which the vulture and vultures know not
Nor can they find out the great work of the day
O heaven O heaven thy glory and brightness
No mortal on earth will be able to scan
The love yea the sweetness the beautiful whiteness
Which is here prepared for the children of Ann

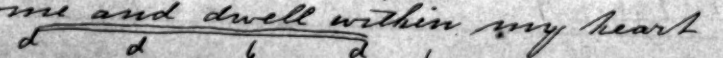
They're feasting on pleasure that never will fail them
Released from the sorrows of earth here below
While shining seraphs in love ever hail them
And hover around them wherever they go
Press on O my soul for the prize of this calling
Let nothing that's earthly cause any comb
Press on for the mark that from thence is now falling
Come on my companions O do come away

Come away come away I do love you sincerly
My soul is delighted your faces to see
In the work of the Lord yea I love you most dearly
We will go together Amen let it be
A few setting suns now will land us all safely
Upon the bright shore of our permanent home
Where is our heart's treasure there laid up securely
And hear the sweet sound ye are welcome to come. J. A.

A Pretty song

O come pure love

Come and dwell within my heart



O come pure love

Never from my soul depart

Make me low and little

Childlike free and simple

Bending in pretty freedom

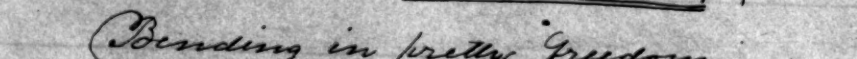
O how I love it

Union Village

Bower of Peace

In the bower of peace by the fountain of love

Our spirits shall meet to be parted no more



30 With the Angelic hosts in the regions above

The heaven of heavens with joy will explore

Happy day! happy hour! blessed work blessed power

That's preparing our souls for this beautiful bower

Where we can rejoice and sing songs of sweet mirth

And dwell with the saints whom redeem'd from the earth

Evening Dews +

Pure love like evening dews descend

Sweeter than the nectar Wine

'Tis a treasure that will spend

And cheer us through time

Dark clouds are fast dispelling

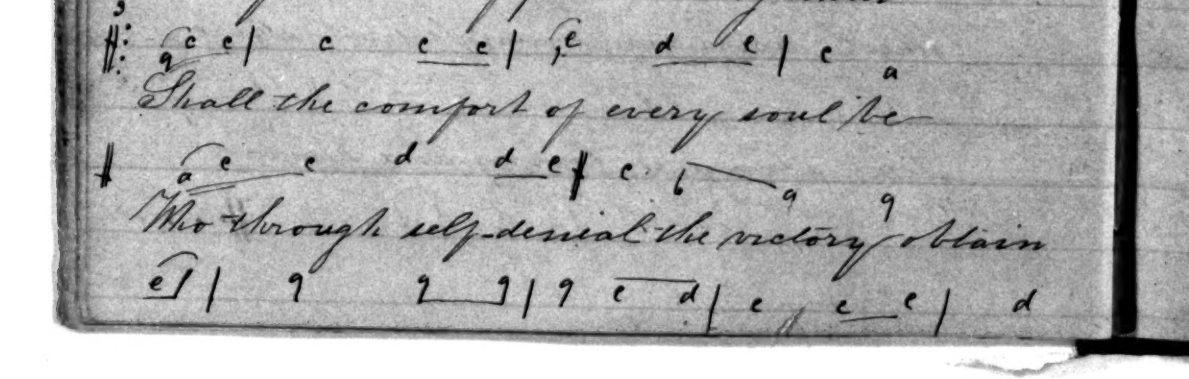
And light is shining through
9 | 2 | d e d |
Time's waves are gently swelling
c d e e | e e e 9
And will bid this world adieu
9 c c | e 9 e | c :||

In beautiful order's pathway
| 4 | e | e d b a c d | 4
I feel great contentment of mind
4 # | e e d | b a b | a
It takes poor old Grief pel away
9 | a a c | b a c d | 4
And fills me with feelings refined
(c) 9 # a c 9 | f d d c | 4
It graces the features with life
(c) :| a | b a a | b e 9 || a
And kindles sensations of mind
a # b a a 9 | e d 9 | 4
Which never can mingle with strife
9 | a a c | b a c d || 4
But always is loving and kind
(c) 9 # a c 9 | f d d c | 4 :||

32 This pathway is paved and trod
By faithful and crossbearing souls
Will lead and direct us to God
Where beautiful blessings unfold
So while to God's order we hold
We feel such contentment of mind
It draws like a chain of pure gold
That's tried will wrought and refin'd

More tender sensations will grow
And constantly brood in the mind
A feeling of union to know
More tender and loving and kind
Such ornaments heaven above
Their spirits are harmless and pure
Infused with a spirit of love
That always will live and endure.

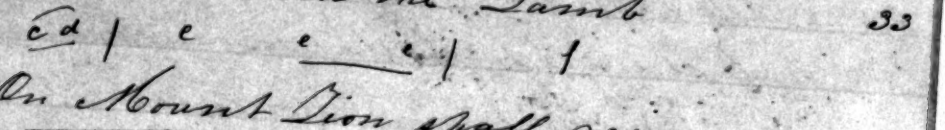
Like a fountain of pure living water



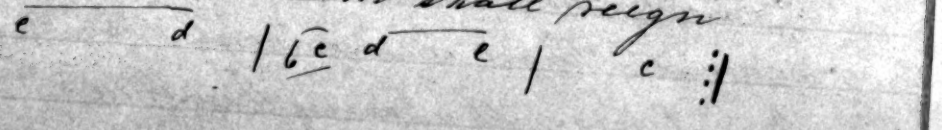
Shall the comfort of every soul be

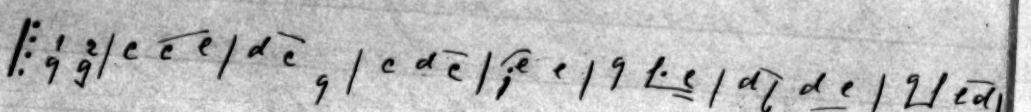
Who through self-denial the victory obtain

With God and the Saints



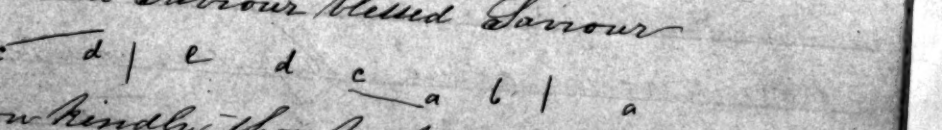
On Mount Zion shall reign



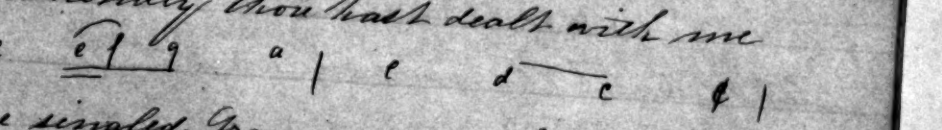


Grateful Remembrance

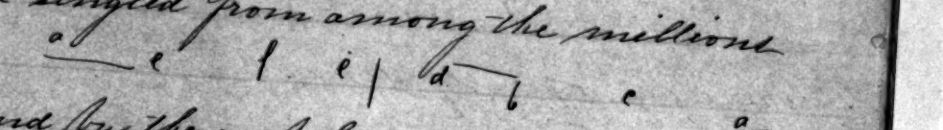
O blessed Saviour blessed Saviour



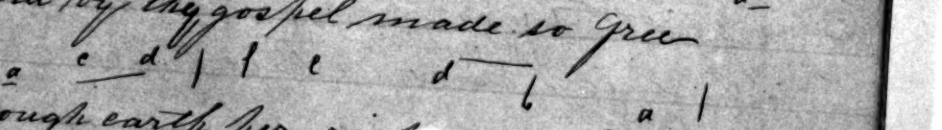
How kindly thou hast dealt with me



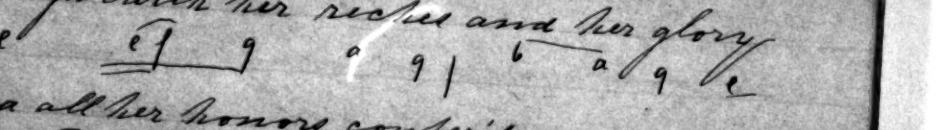
One singled from among the millions



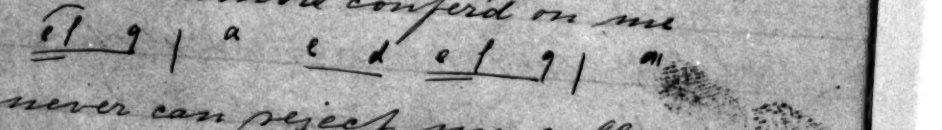
And by thy gospel made so free



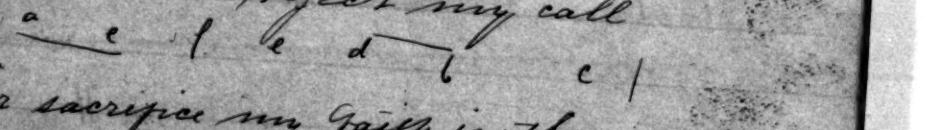
Though earth her riches and her glory



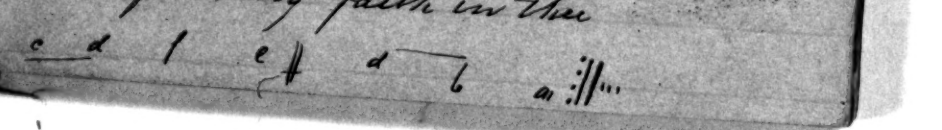
Yea all her honors conferd on me



I never can reject my call



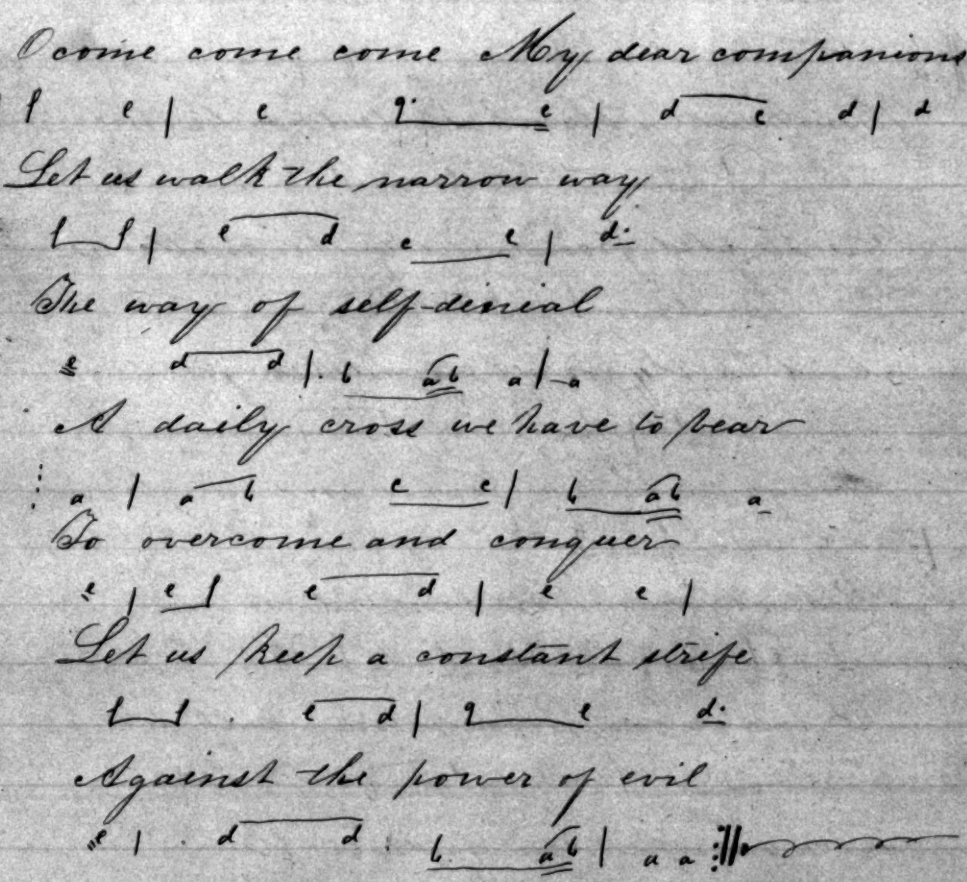
Nor sacrifice my Faith in thee



O Blessed Mother Blessed Mother
What strength to me thou dost impart
How oft dsuage my bitter sorrow
And soothe an aching broken heart
Can I forget thy loving kindness
Thy tender care for one so small
O never, never will I leave thee
Thou art my love my life my all.

Eastern

O come come come My dear companions



Let us walk the narrow way
The way of self-denial
A daily cross we have to bear
To overcome and conquer
Let us keep a constant stride
Against the power of evil

A Suppliants Prayer

Eternal Father here we bow

As humble suppliants of thy grace

Look down we pray in mercy now

In charity unveil thy face

Thou art our friend to thee we fly

As simple children craving aid

And thou art kindly ever nigh

With smiles of peace divine arrayed

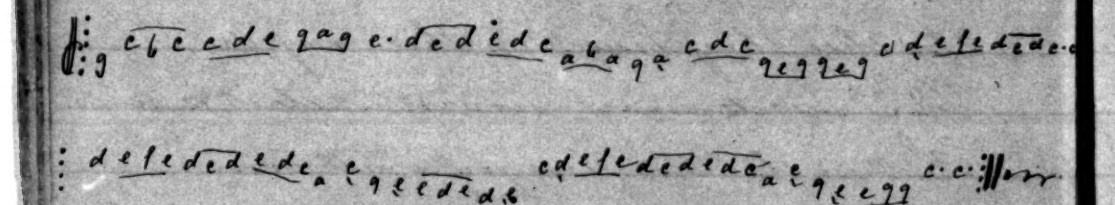
Beneath the shadow of thy wing
The righteous can in safety hide
Thou art their Shepherd Lord and King
In thee they trust in thee confide
Thy saints may mourn while it is night
But in the morning joy shall come
And sorrow then shall take its flight

To make the King of glory room

Thy hand sustains the drooping head
Thy words solace the wounded heart
By thee the hungry soul is fed
Nor dost thou from the weary part
Part not from us we pray O Lord
O leave us not in the dark hour
Cheer and direct us with thy word
Support our spirits with thy power

Thy promises to us are sure
Thou hast reserved eternal life
For those who to the end endure
And come out victors in the strife
To thee belongs unceasing praise
From earth beneath and heaven above
For great and glorious are thy ways
And all thy works declare thy love.

A March



Elder Rupis' Welcome

In Heaven

Beat your wings ye mighty Seraphs

Hail the lowly Saint of love

Who the sting of death hath conquer'd

And the powers of evil overcome

Heavenly Call

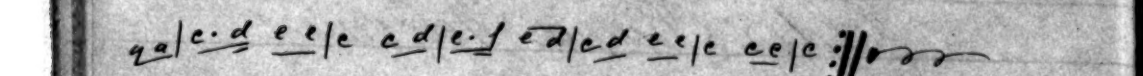
The Angels are sounding their trumpets of love

My Parents are calling in haste I must move

Toward that bright mansion prepar'd for the wise

O there let me go and sweet love realize

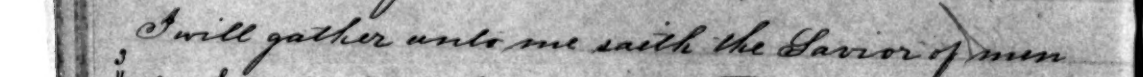
over



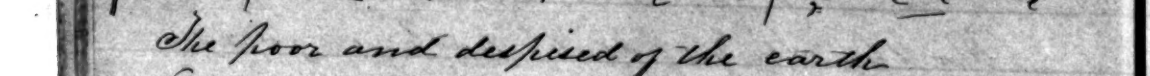
No. 76.

Holy Savior's Words

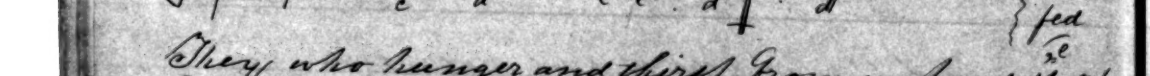
I will gather unto me saith the Savior of men



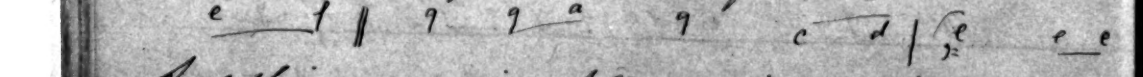
The poor and despised of the earth



They who hunger and thirst from my hand shall be fed

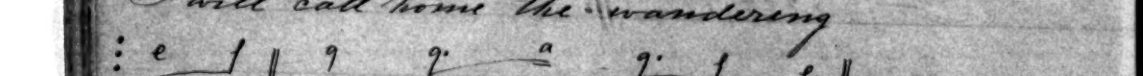


And their mourning I'll turn into mirth

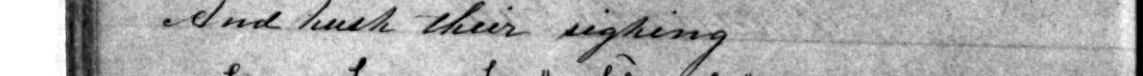


I will call home the wandering

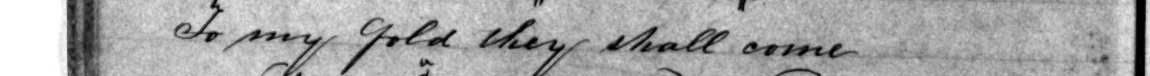
And hush their sighing



To my fold they shall come



And mourn no more



Canterbury.

Sweet Home

There's a home sweet home for the
weary pilgrim. The travelers rest
their journey is o'er Their rest is fro
found Eternal their joy and sufferings
will come no more Then till morn
no more, though sorrows roll at the
cross be never murmuring for a passport
to that happy home I feel that I am
gaining

Beautiful Valley

I'm going down to the beautiful valley
To eat of its fruit and its vintage so sweet
'Tis in this low vale the crown I'll inherit
'Tis there my redemption will be complete
I'm going down where the lowly in spirit
Are sounding sweet praises to God evermore
And thro' its pleasant groves and by its
flowing fountain I'll walk this lovely
region o'er

Union Village
First Order.

Praise and Thanksgiving

O my God my soul shall praise thee
For thy goodness unto me
Through low valleys thou hast led me
And hast set my spirit free
I will sing loud Alleluia
To thy name for evermore
Thou hast led me through deep waters
To a peaceful heavenly shore

I will magnify thy power
For thy goodness has no end
May a sweet reviving shower
Gently upon me descend
Living joy and true thanksgiving
I do offer unto thee

O my holy heavenly Father
For thy mercies unto me

Thou hast given heavenly treasures
Open'd Fountains of choice things
They've been offer'd without measure
Borne on holy Angels' wings
I am thankful for the blessing
Which has freely been bestow'd
For thy everlasting goodness
Which to me has freely flow'd

O the heavenly love and power
Which is offer'd unto me
All my talents shall forever
Be devoted unto thee
Holy Angels round me gather
Wafting incense holy praise
Unto God my heavenly Father
True and righteous are his ways.

Eastern

Glorious Dispensation

The day is growing brighter still
And endless is the glory
That every faithful soul may feel
Who keeps the gospel holy
Then onward move make no delay
Improve the day that's given
Sweet peace will guild the radiant way
That leads us on to heaven

Come on dear brethren courage take
Be filld with consolation
Who would not for the gospels sake
Endure all tribulation
For days and years will flee away
And take with them their sorrow

over

And what seems hard to bear to-day
We shall not feel to-morrow

And sisters to be filled with love
In every good increasing
For smiling Angels from above
Invite us to the blessing
Our hands to work our hearts to God
In peace and resignation
If we will not go much abroad
Will shield us from temptation

O what a blessed way is this
How all secure from danger
The sinner to such heavenly bliss
Must be a total stranger
He's steeped in guilt and black remorse
For foul misdeeds unholy
His joys are of no earthly force
A flash of fading glory

For one I'll take the holy cross
And leave all sin behind me

By this receive the Holy Ghost
Where evil cannot find me
I'll hasten on my pilgrimage
Towards the realms of glory
And as I meet each trying stage
Be cheer'd by those before me

Awake my soul increase thy speed
Be quickened to the centre
For heaven's gate is just ahead
Where you shall shortly enter
Leave far behind the shades of death
Move onward onward onward
Turn neither to the right or left
But hasten swiftly homeward

A. Village

Ensign of Glory

Thy gates shall be blessed

3/4 c d | e d e | c a

And thy tents O Israel holy

a | a a 2 a | 2 e

For the Lord hath declared

c d | e e d | c a

That his people shall rejoice

So my flaming heralde holy

Shall bear my ensign of glory

And shall place it in the heart

Of my Dion on earth.

Heavenly Love

Come heavenly love and fill my soul

Let selfishness no more control

And set me free from bondage free

Prepare me for eternity

Thy gracious Angels guard me home

My loving Father bids me come

Come follow me in union dress'd

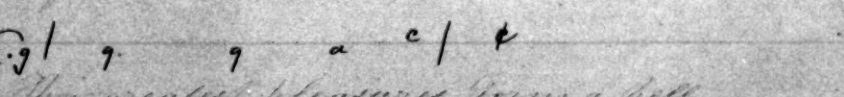
Your soul shall land in heavenly rest

Join with this rich reward in view
My Father's footsteps I'll pursue
My prayers to Mother shall ascend
To guard me safely to the end
O cease me from all crooked ways
That I in peace may spend my days
With those who love the ways of God
And keep this lovely narrow road.

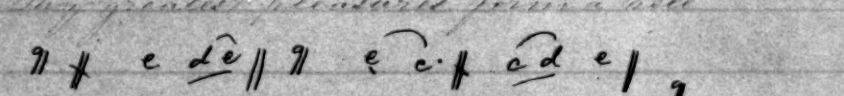
Join World

Heavenly Parents eternal Friend

If I part me rest in thee



Thy greatest pleasures form a hell



To dark and sad sorrow

Hark, hark, I have too long

Regard thy sinful sound

I listend to your Syren song

While mercy called aloud

Farewell vain world I say once more

For heaven for Canaans land

I see a happy world before

Prepard at Gods right hand

On life's tempestuous sea I sail

While countless billows roll

But Christ my pilot will not fail

With him I trust my soul

He can command the roaring seas

And silence all my fear

With courage safely pass the seas

Through every wind that blows

There is a family gone and there

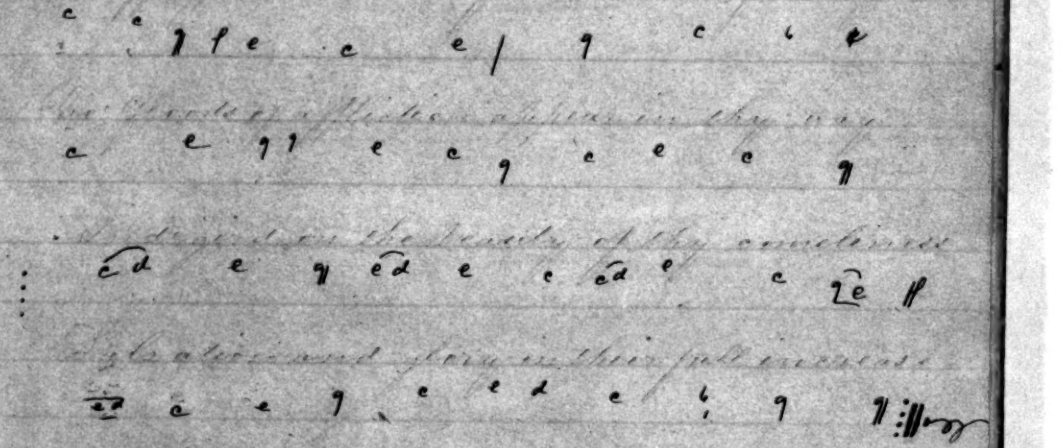
Toward the land of peace

His world dos frown and lies appear

And all its charms disgrace

Though thousands millions still refuse
We gained the land above
Found wedding in old Bartis store
That they could live in love
That everlasting glory bright
Will tarnish all below
just as the sun's meridian light
Bedims the stars to glow.

Conclusion



Righteousness shall surely be shown by the Lord
Then the whole heaven shall resound
My name shall be called Blood, saith says
Forever the wonderful saviour and bride

Arise O Jerusalem and stand upon high
Behold thy children coming from the East and West
Gathered together unto thee from far
Rejoice for the ends of the earth have seen
With joy in remembrance of the Holy one

Be cheerful my children and take good heart
Upon thee O Jerusalem shall never depart
For thou with Jehovah who gave thee that name
Still thee shall the comforts of heaven remain

For God hath appointed that every high hill
Shall now be cast down and the valleys be filled
To make the ground even a safe pleasant road
That Israel may go in the glory of God

Moreover the woods and each sweet smelling tree
Shade over Israel forever shall be
And under their branches he safely shall rest
And there be protected by heaven's own hand.

Let the young and the old now cleave to the fold
The wolves are howling around
But our shepherd is here let us all gather near
Determin'd to stand to our ground
Tho their barking we hear yet we will not fear
The sheep are not injur'd we know
'Tis the wolves make the rout then let them jump out
We choose that such creatures should go
When the wolves are away, like wild beasts of prey
They make the most dreadful alarm
But the faithful of choice will stay & rejoice
The sheep have received no harm
Tho' the wolves we suppose appear in sheep's clothes
So passed along with the rest
Yet the good shepherd's voice was never their choice
And therefore they could not be blest

52 Let the faithful be strong and travel along
And leave all the rubbish behind
Tho the lions do roar behind and before
Their howling we never will mind
For our shepherd is true and we will pursue
His footsteps we safely may tread
He has fountains and springs o many good things
With which all the faithful are fed

Let the sheep be content to stay in the tent
For this is a peaceable home
But the goat that won't stay may try his own way
Deserters are welcome to roam
Let them take to their heels and see how it feels
To rove in the devils broad way
Let them sell their birth-rights for carnal delights
We want no such creatures to stay.

" Lord thy name shall be exalted
By the humble and the pure

Thou hast gathered her that halted

g e a a♭ | c c b♭a g |

Thou art calling in the poor

a c b b | a g a |

Thou dost comfort the afflicted

c d e e | d e c♭ a |

And relieve the fatherless

c d e e | b a g |

Helpless orphans are protected

b e a b♭a g a g e |

In the way of holiness

a c b b | a g a :||

Fill my soul with true thanksgiving
Fill my mouth with songs of praise
Those who feel their spirits living
Every grateful feeling raise
Rise my soul rejoice forever
Prize the resurrection morn
Prize the hand that formed my Mother
Prize the day that she was born

Blessed day of free salvation
Blessed cross we all maintain

over

Prize the holy habitation
Where the gifts of remain
Blessed Good how sweet and pleasant
Blessed is our heavenly Fare
Where the love of God is present
It is heaven every where

Can I ever fret or murmur
Or be lifeless dull or cold
Where an everlasting summer
Such bright glories doth unfold
Here's the oil and wine inviting
Here the milk and honey flows
Many precious gifts uniting
Here the blooming lily grows

Here the tender vine and myrtle
Spread sweet odors all around
Lovely virgins join in circles
To the harp's melodious sound
Holy Angels guard my spirit
In the path my parents trod
That I may a right inherit
To the holy Mount of God.

Heavenly Union

More love and heavenly union

Mother says we must be gaining

Every thing that hinders union

Mother says be sacrificing

O she says don't delay

For my Angels now are calling

Hungry souls to seek my way

Do prepare your hearts be cleansing.

The Happy Soul

Happy are those who truly keep
The gospel in its purity
A bounteous harvest they will reap
Their souls will satisfied be
Who keep their understanding bright
Their mental eyesight strong and clear
Their spirits will be clothed in white
In perfect love which casts out fear

Whose sole desire is to know
Their duty and to walk therein
With cautious steps they ever go
To shun the paths of death and sin
These are the heavenly heirs of grace
Yea these will prosper these are true

The second Adam's royal race
Regenerated Gon'd anew

The youth arise and hail the day
And of their predecessors sing
Who boldly kept the narrow way
Upheld by Zion's conquering King
The generations yet to come
Will bless the memory of their name
Yea enter in and fill their room
And be partakers of the same

The glory none can ever tell
That's for the righteous soul prepared
In brightest mansions they will dwell
Celestial and divinely reared
Yea as the sun will ever shine
And glittering stars for evermore
On holy harps with songs divine
The god of endless life adore

A Prayer

I'll offer up to God and Christ

And blessed Mother Ann

A daily living sacrifice

And prayers that never end

I'll offer up strong cries and tears

In supplication plead

That I may be from doubts and fears

Henceforth forever freed.

O Lord do hear me when I pray
And hearken to my call
And lead me on from day to day
That I may never fall
O Mother do thy blessings pour
Like oil upon my head

And feed me from thy blessed store
Of living living bread

For I must famish starve and die
Or share the needful good
Unless thy bounty should supply
My soul with heavenly Food
O give me union give me power
The living power of God
That I may stand the trying hour
And bear the chastening rod.

A. Village L.C.
8.7.9

Boast Not

Boast not thy self vain man boast not

thy life is but a vapor at best

As the dews of the morning will vanish away

And thy vesture must lie in the dust

Then seek not for glory vain pleasures reject

Boast not of thy beauty or strength

60 For the hand of the Lord thy career will detect

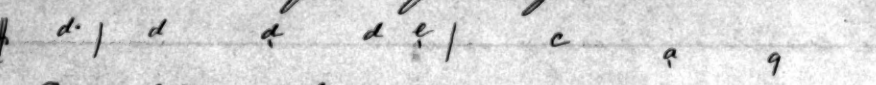
And will melt the strict justice at length

Boast not vain man of rank or wealth
Of one blood are the children of men
Boast not of thy talents tho. they're of great worth
Heaven gave them they are not your own
Boast not of thy youth or thy prospect of age
Thy sun may go down at noonday
To secure life eternal thy mind should engage
Time is precious O do not delay

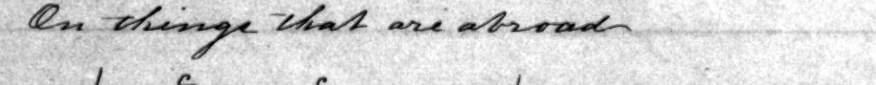
Earth's boasted joys Glit by as a dream
No comfort that's lasting afford
But the gospel of Christ the soul will redeem
It will endure 'tis Jehovah's true word
Then boast not of thy wealth for at best it's but dross
Even fine gold will moulder away
But the pearl of great price that is gained by the cross
Will endure thro' an immortal day.

Eastern.

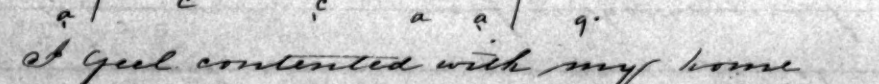
Whenéer my busy thoughts do roam



On things that are abroad

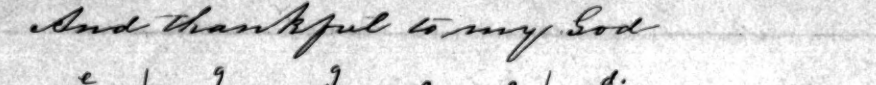


I feel contented with my home

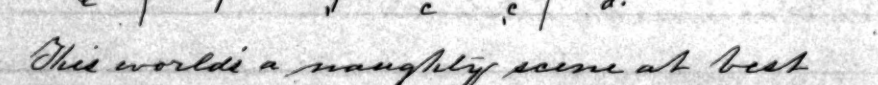


And thankful to my God

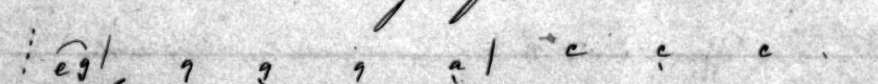
This world's a naughty scene at best



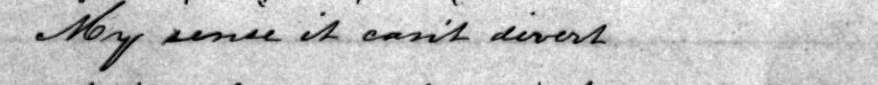
My sense it can't divert



Its troubled waters cannot rest



But cast up mire and dirt



The rich can boast but not of truth
The poor have much distress
But I was called in my youth
And with the gospel blest
How many wander in the street
Quite destitute of Good
While I have heavenly Good to eat
And every thing that's good

62 The rich and proud shall never share
The dainties of my meal
How can they taste such blessed fare
Or feel the joys I feel
The gospel which has made me free
Supplies my every need
Then let contentment dwell with me
For I am rich indeed

Here I can walk the heavenly road
With my companions dear
Here I enjoy my blest abode
For all my treasures here
Let others walk in divers ways
That leads to death and hell
Here I resolve to spend my days
Where Christs true Followers dwell.

U. Village.

† Ancient saints in pain and travail
c c a c | g g a c |
Saw far off what God had willed
d d g g | a b c
Now the vision is unravelled
c c g g | a g c d e |

Now the promise is fulfilld
1 3 e d | c d e |
Like a city high and walerd
:1 3 c c | c c d g |
So the Church doth now appear
1 3 e d | e 3 1 |
And the name by which she called
1 c d c | c d e d g |
Is in truth "The Lord is here"
1 d 1 c | c d c :||

God is here his works declare him
Righteous works that shine abroad
Hear the truth and all who hear it
Shall confess it is of God
Such a city heaven intended
Should appear upon the earth
Down from God she has descended
Full of joy and heavenly mirth

Shout aloud ye sons of Zion
Christ the Lord has come to reign
No more sorrow no more sighing
No more sickness death nor pain

over

No more kindreds tongues and nations
Dashing like the troubled sea
But the heirs of faith and patience
All in peace and harmony

Every faithful overcomer
Who their daily cross have bore
Here enjoy perpetual summer
And their sun goes down no more
In this blessed new creation
Souls are gathered into one
This is God's true habitation
This is heaven on earth begun

All who look for Christ's appearing
Here may see a living sign
By the virtue of cross bearing
How his faithful followers shine
Justified in their obedience
God bestows renewing grace
Here begins the upper regions
Here's the high and holy place

Ye who for the truth have wailed
Hear the voice of Zion's King

Come ye out be seperated
Touch no more the unclean thing
You shall be my sons and daughters
Numbered with the heavenly train
And shall drink of living waters
Never more to thirst again

U. Village.

The glory of Zion

Now my song I'll begin on the glory of Zion

And tell the enquirer what makes me to sing

'Tis because I have found what at length has appeared

A Church on this earth where Immanuel is King

Where he reigns in his glory the Queen of his pleasure

The kingdom of peace he has purchas'd forever

And now is the time he has come to deliver

And they that are with him are faithful and true

over

66 Tho. his journey was long as he once intimated
His country was far from a blood guilty shore
Yet the time being come which the Father appointed
He's come to his temple to leave it no more
And now we are built on his last revelation
Receiving the Kingdom with strength and salvation
And here we have found our eternal relation
To Father and Mother for ever.

Now the old man awakes from his drunken delusion
And cries out alas the deceivers are here
You old drunken Priests this is what you've been reading
I'll come like a thief I'll like a snare
And now you are taken your house shall be shaken
For strong is the Lord by whom this was spoken
You need not to seek for a sign or a token
I'll cut you asunder and cast you away

To arms cries the Shepherds of old bloody Zion
Will warn all the people to flee from the sword
Ye drunkards of Ephraim your lust has deceived you
You cannot escape 'tis the sword of the Lord
And you and your flock shall be broken asunder
'Tis that mighty work which is roaring like thunder

And you and your people shall perish and wonder 67
And your bloody walls shall come tumbling down

You are old in your witchcraft your bloodshed and } whoredom
You always have hated the light that was new
You have killed the just who have strove to retain it
And made humble sinners companions for you
And now your destruction is come to perfection
Your old rusty creeds and your fatal election
And your carnal hopes of a flesh resurrection
Shall go with the beast whence it came

O come ye afflicted come out from among them
And leave all your fleshly connexions behind
You must hate all the garments of this generation
If ever you mean your redemption to find
Come away to the Mount which our parents persected
And there you'll find and be safely protected
Where thousands of souls are already collected
And sing the sweet anthems of new heavenly joy

Composed by J. Bales
Union Village.

68 *To escape from Judgment*

The prophets of old By the spirit have foretold
Of a time when the saints should begin
The kingdom to possess And in truth and righteousness
Bring the world into judgment For sin
And the nations shall rise and the judgment despise
And should gather around them to fight
But no weapon they should form Should prosper in the storm
For the work should be out of their sight
That work has begun And has gathered one by one
Till Zion's foundation is laid
(But fishers must be sent And hunters that can scent
To their holes as the prophets have said
Tho' thousands of late Have lamented their state
And pray'd For the Son to appear

Yet when his revealed they lie closely concealed
Or fly from his presence

Gods fishers are come The net has gathered some
While others escape in their sins
But his hunters are out And they chase them about
While they cleave to their old heaven friends
But tho' they should fly Like a bird thro' the (air) sky
Or leap like a buck in a fright
Tho' you hide like a fox In the holes of the rocks
Your deeds you shall bring to the light

Your mad river flight Has not been out of sight
Nor your Staunton battery of scorn
Your White Water plot will burn you so hot
That you'll wish you had never been born } bold
Your Springfield strong hold With their warriours so
In the regions of darkness are cast } bridge
You may fortify Fairridge And lay stone for your
But your mortar is untempered at last

If Kentucky grows too hot You may hunt another spot
For a season to cover your sins
But it is a poor relief to be flying like a thief
With a conscience tormented within

You may go to the Wabash To find ease for the flesh
(But Burrow is all in a flame
You may Fly to Elk or Duck Or tarry in Kentuck
(But the gospel will bring you to shame

If you hide in Tennessee Ye will find where you be
For the Lord had a sacrifice there { track
And the shakers are not slack But as true upon the
As a hunter in chase of a hare
And tho' you should boast of the strength of your host
And forbid us to pass through your land
When once you get a sight Of a true Israelite
Your spirit no longer can stand

Tho' you dig into hell And think you're doing well
The (vengeance) arrows of vengeance are there
Tho' on Carmel you hide And have Baal on your side
You just flee From a lion to a bear
If to heaven you climb To find ease for a time
From thence you shall surely be cast
And altho' you should flee To the bottom of the sea
There a serpent will bite you at last

There is no other way To escape in this day
Where the gospel is opened so clear

But to part with your lust And be honest and just &c
And to such will the Saviour appear
But those that stand out Will be driven about
Till the saints in full order shall stand } out
Then the end shall come about And transgressors rooted
And the meek shall inherit the land

Tho' the work has just begun How men begin to run
To hide from the wrath of the Saint } fe a place
(But the work will still increase Till there'll not
On the globe for a sinner stand
Tho' the world scoff and say This can never be the way
'Tis a plan of the Shakers 'Tis (true) clear
Well it is a shaker's plan But the Shaker's not a man
But it God the Eternal is here

Now my song I'll conclude Lest I'm judged to be rude
In a fit of fanatic display
But it truly is not so For it's not the half I know
Of the end of the world in this day
But now as I close One thing I will propose
To the soul that salvation would find
No longer put your trust In a man that lives in lust
For how can the blind lead the blind.

J. Bates. A. L.

The Valley of Achor

While outward enjoyments our senses caress
How pleasant the seasons do roll
But times of affliction and scenes of distress
May bring greater good to the soul
But on such occasions the devil will try
Our safety in question to call
But one thing is certain the lower we lie
The less we're exposed to fall

Upon the high places of pleasure and ease
Salvation did never yet grow
The richest of plantings and fruit bearing trees
Are down in the valley below
So every fruit bearer of heavenly bliss
Has first to be mortified down

And thro' tribulation and suffrings to pass
Before they inherit the crown

If losses and crosses be heavens high way
To mansions of glory and bliss
Then my poor old nature I earnestly pray
Your suffrings may daily increase
Let humiliation be ever my choice
And suffrings my constant manure
And then in the spirit I'll truly rejoice
From motives substantial and pure

To suffer is better for righteousness sake
Than all earthly treasures below
Of justification and peace we partake
While we to the spirit do sow
The harvest is precious and reaping we know
Is what true believers do Love
The bountiful sowers rejoice as they go
Until they're as pure as the dove

In love and in union we'll travel along
And thro' every trial we'll pass
We still shall grow stronger as we do no wrong
And stand like a lily at last

The patient in spirit who truly obey
The holy commandments of God
Shall shine as the brightness of one endless day
And send forth their treasures abroad.

U. T. by C. M.

The true Seed

How easy the chord that unites us in one

How lovely this oneness of mend

For one precious treasure thus jointly we run

This unity Christ has enjoin'd

Our heavenly parents possess but one throne

One kingdom we strive to obtain

One seed has been planted and when fully grown

'Twill be but one species of grain

And as we may travel in true Faithfulness
Partake of one bread that is pure
Thro much tribulation we're calld to progress
According as we can endure
This is a great blessing which God does bestow
This deep tribulation we feel
It leads to the valley that's humble and low
Remote from a high minded zeal

For down in this valley our Saviour is found
Christ walks in this humble retreat
Tho sorrow and suffrings may often abound
Here grows the true genuine wheat
We find here the fountain whose waters are pure
The soil is not barren nor dry } soul pure
Here flows that repentance which makes the
Unseen and unknown by great "I"
In humiliation is comfort and peace
Unfelt by the great and the high
A sweet consolation which finds an increase
Because the true Comforter's nigh
Then let our sweet union increase and abound
Let nothing our spirits divide
But patiently travel quite thro this low ground
To reign with the bridegroom and Bride.

Sion's King and Queen

Hail to the King now in triumph advancing
Hail to the Queen now his beautiful bride
Her virgins attend her with music and dancing
With lamps trimmed and burning
bright they walked by her side
Soon to the King the Queen shall present them
Rejoicing with gladness his Beauty to behold
The Lamb and the Bride with their smiles
shall content them
And clothe them with needlework
that wrought fine with gold.

Behold who are these in white robes now adorned
Behold them in triumph with palms in their hands
Of all nations kindreds and tongues they are formid
Beyond enumeration for their number expands
These these are they who thro' great tribulation
Have follow'd the path mark'd by the Son of man
And who by the washing of regeneration
Have had their robes whitend in the blood of the Lamb

Hark hear the sound now their voices are sounding
Salvation Salvation to God on the throne
And unto the Lamb a loud voice is resounding
They all sound in harmony their voices are one
Now to the waters of life shall he lead them
Now from their eyes shall all tears be wip'd away
And with living manna the Lamb now shall feed them
And He now their hunger and their thirst shall allay

So who are these with the Lamb on Mount Zion
Or who can learn the song to which they gave birth
None but the sons and the daughters of Zion
Virgins undefil'd and redeemd from the earth
Faultless they stand in the sight of Jehovah
And in their language no guile is to be found They follow the
Lamb go he whithersoever And keep his commandments
In grace they abound. U. Village.

To thee O my Saviour I earnestly pray
To guide and protect me in thy holy way
And clothe me with meekness and love
May I in the path of true holiness walk
Place me on that solid and permanent rock
Which tempests can never remove

The way of salvation is now open'd free
Which thousands have wailed and longed to see
But never obtained the sight
Such comfort and peace to my soul it does bring
In anthems of praise to my Saviour I'll sing
And make this pure way my delight

Tho' storms of thick darkness may gather around
And tho' persecution and trials abound
Yet still in my God I will trust
Yea altho' ten thousand should fall at my side

In God's holy way I will ever abide
His promise is faithful and just

This path has been trod by our parents above
The trees of life wave round this arbour of love
Where happified spirits do meet
In union with those who are faithful and true
This straight narrow way I will ever pursue
Till I am redeemed complete

When over all evil the conquest I've gain'd
With my blessed Parents I ever shall reign
Where heavenly blessings abound
By daily pursuing this strait narrow road
I shall enter into the City of God
And with life eternal be crown'd.

80 The song of Zion's Children

My native land and shore
I'll seek no more I'll cease to roam
Since here on Zion's ground
Where gospel fruits abound I've found a home

Through raging waves I've sailed
With views that failed Nor was I blest
Until I found the Ark
And in it did embark Which gave me rest

Here in this golden Bark
This gospel Ark There's peace of mind
And all who wisely steer
And keep their conscience clear True comfort find

Theyre freed from carnal chains
No envy reigns Nor passions sway
They give their souls to prayer
And see and shun each snare Which Satan lays

They do in cheerfulness their calling bless
With inward joy
That they have found a prize
Which all the learnid and wise cannot destroy

But some that's gatherid in
And callid from sin cease to comply
And yield again to lust
And eat the fruit that's curid And so they die

Let this a warning be
To all who're free From Satan's bands
Well to improve each day
And carfully obey Our Lordi commands

Arise my soul and reign
O'er every stain And vain delight
And thy rich birthright hold
Which is a crown of gold For ever bright
My native land and shore Composed by
Elder Greggs Wells.
Written in this book
I'll seek no more March 12. 1853
I'll cease to roam a Village
1st Order.

The Lovely Believer

I love a believer that's sound at the bottom
c.d c c f d d e c a c b a
Whose faith is unshaken whose love is sincere
e.g a f a g f d.c d e f f
Who never looks back to the filthy old Sodom
e.g a f a g f d c a g a c
For claims a relation to any thing there
d f f c.d e a b a a d

I love such a soul as is fully determind
For Christ and the gospel all things to forsake
Who spurn at the flesh as a filthy old garment
And rather than yield would be burn'd at the stake

I love a believer that's cheerful and pleasant
Not easily ruffled disturb'd or cast down
Who bears a cross daily and without it hasn't
The least expectation of wearing a crown

I love one that's faithful when put to the trial
Whose soul is not tainted with envy or pride
Who still persevere in a true self denial
The family is blessd in which they reside

I love a true soul that is open and candid
And never complaine that the way is too hard
In times of temptation they'll patiently stand it
Still having respect to the final reward

I love one that's zealous to fill up their station
As bold as a lion yet as meek as a (dove) lamb
In all their deportment without ostentation
The memory of such is like ointment and balm

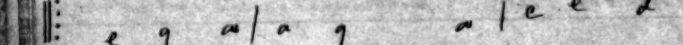
The soul that is willing to suffer temptation.
And never afraid to encounter the foe
Such often are mentiond in good conversation
And such will remember wherever we go

With all that is lovely such souls are surrounded
Their very appearance is comely and fair
And all who behold shall yet be compounded
And have to acknowledge salvation is there.

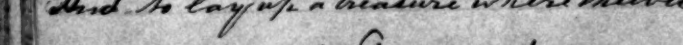
E. W.

Treasure in Heaven

What a day I have found to secure my final crop



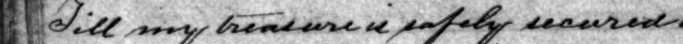
And to lay up a treasure where thieves cannot come



I'm at work for myself And I never mean to stop

Till my treasure is safely secured at home

I have a precious soul that must live for evermore



And the earth never yielded sufficient for it Till

So in time I will provide it an everlasting store

And I'll hide it in heaven yes that is what I will

I will work for my life what my busy hands can do
And I'll suffer no messenger of sloth in my breast
Since the harvest is great and the labourers are few
What my hands find to do I must do it in haste
No matter what I do If I don't do any harm
But in conscience I'll labour at doing it to God
In the kitchen or the barn in the shop or on the farm

I'm at work for myself tho' my brethren have a share
In the fruit of my labour in all earthly stuff
This was made to consume and how little do I care
Since the price of my labour remains safe enough
No one can eat or wear it forever it is mine
It is laid up in heaven eternally for me } shine
And the more I do increase it the brighter I shall
For the Lord will reward me just as my works shall be

What I'm taught by my Elders in conscience I'll regard
And to walk in their counsel is life to my soul } hard
And I never could say that this precious way was
Tho' temptations around me like billows should roll
For this is my salvation to keep the flesh in pain
For with it and the cross there's an everlasting strife
So what it has to suffer I'll recon for my gain
And I long for the end of its miserable life

} low

My good Faith to maintain I'll be simple meek and
And the Order I'm placed in I'll keep day and night
When it's time to assemble to meeting I will go
To be kind and obliging is all my delight

over

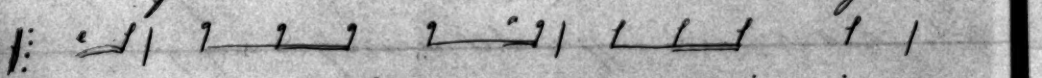
86 I.ll be prudent of my time and I.ll have no crooked way
I will save every fragment of raiment and of Gord
So like my blessed Saviour I will finish out my days
Who himself on the earth went about doing good

Now what think ye of this Oye haughty crooked brood
Is this a religion that pleases your taste
Do you think it is to much to be always doing good
And to leave you no time nor no substance to waste
You had rather spend your time in devising out a plan
For the innocent Saviour to suffer in your Place (Prov)
And when you have contrivd it believe it if you can
And I.ll have more salvation than all your blinded race.

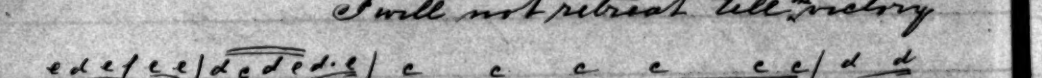
I. Bates. N. Village.

A March

I.m a free volunteer Over sin I will reign



I will not retreat till victory



Again

Glorious Day

All ye who long have been deluded
And from Paradise excluded
By the Serpents baneful story
Now's your time to rise to glory
Hail the day! — The light appears
So the brilliant sun is rising Hail the day

Hail happy morn so long expected
Now all fraud must be detected
Now adieu to all concealing
Truth unfolds each secret feeling
Hail the day &c.

O what a change the day is making
See the old connexions breaking
Bosom friends are dividing
Where vainly vent on hiding
Hail the dayse

88 To honest souls the day is charming
But to wicked men alarming
They are grievously dejected
Since their works must be rejected
Hail the day! &c.

Now all who love the truth will gather
Like the Fowls alike in Feather
Into lovely sweet communion
And support a perfect union
Hail the day!

It is a happy strong connexion
Where the weak may find protection
Weary souls may be relievd
And the lost may be retrieved
Hail the day &c.

The precious Gem

Hail gospel truth thou precious gem
g | c d e f | e d c
Thou rich thou lovely diadem
c d | e f g g | e e d

Reveald in these last days
s | s s d d | d
No pearl within the ocean lies
s | d d s s | s s d
Nor lucid orb that guilds the skies
s | s s d s | s d
So holy so rich so bright a prize
d | s s s s | s s d
As thy life-giving rays
s | s s d d | s :||

Not all the gold from Ophir mine
Nor precious stones or gems that shine
Can be compar'd to thee
Not all the robes which monarchs wear
Nor diamonds which their crowns may wear
Can with the gospel truth compare
This gem belongs to me

Since with this treasure I am blest
Let gratitude pervade my breast
For peace shall dwell with me
Yea let me safely keep this prize
It will make me humble meek and wise
It Will ope the doors of Paradise

And there'e where I shall be

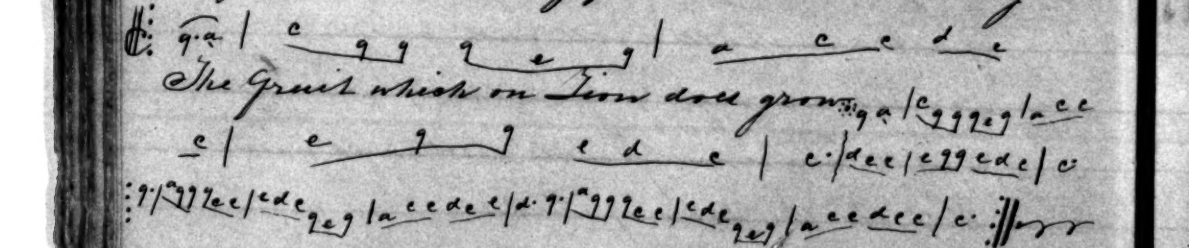
Who would resign this great reward
For all the wealth that worlde afford
Or pleasures earth can give
Or who would bow to earthly kings
To lust or pride or carnal things
And lose that pearl which brings
Our souls with God to live

Let kings enjoy their sordid dust
Let priests pay homage to their lust
The gospel treasure's mine
When earthly things are swept away
And earthly (things) men in anguish lay
This treasure never will decay
But always brighter shine.

R W Pelham

U Village.

My spirit is thirsting for that which is lasting



'Tis Mother's good blessing 'tis worth the possessing
The richest of all that we know
'Tis mortification and true tribulation
Which brings us to search out and see
On what a foundation we have our relation
And truly find out where we be

Such souls as are honest all darkness will banish
And right in obedience will stand
Their souls to be purging they'll bear with the scourging
'Tis that which the gospel demands
Obedience to render be loving and tender
In all that we find for to do
If we have been idle our tongues did not bridle
Come let us all set out anew

We'll rise in the morning pray let us take warning
And do as we often are told
Our zeal be renewing our journey pursuing
And put away all that is old
Then Mother will own us and love us and bless us
And give us a robe that is new
We'll wear it we'll wear it for Mother prepar'd it
To give to each soul as do right.

Eastern

Gospel Fare

As we progress in righteousness
Our crosses still grow lighter
With joy we move in perfect love
Our way still growing brighter
Which ever way our eyes we turn
We view delightful bowers
And in these pleasant groves discern
The most delicious flowers

When weary grown we there sit down
And sipping at our leisure
The precious juice these flowers produce
O what a source of pleasure
'Tis here we can with greatest ease
Our little crosses carry
They seem to vanish by degrees

And leave us bright and merry

And waters pure we can procure
For in these lovely bowers
A living stream doth gently teem
And nourishes the flowers
Here we can drink and quench our thirst
And realize with pleasure
The source from which these waters burst
For there we have our treasure

And drinking free we soon shall be
Recruited up for going
And giving thanks we form our ranks
And march with spirits glowing
Thus we proceed with great delight
Still Zion ward advancing
And praising God with all our might
With singing and with dancing

This is the fare of those who bear
Their cross without repining
But 'tis not so with them we know
Who backward are inclining

over

94 In some confused thorny maze
Themselves they're sure to tangle
Because with Wisdom's lovely ways
They never cease to wrangle

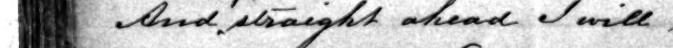
by S. M.c Stewar.

U. Village.

I'm bound for the kingdom of eternal glory

And straight ahead I will steer

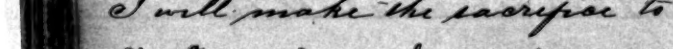
I will make the sacrifice to obtain the heavenly



Prepar'd for the holy and pure

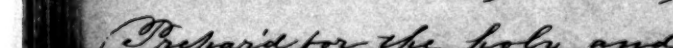
Myself I'll be denying Old nature

crucifying In humiliation I'll go



In lowliness increasing in purity progressing

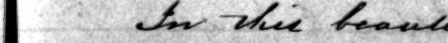
Then Mother will own me I know.



A March

I have set out to travel

In this beautiful road



Which leads to a pure And peaceful

abode

Union Village 1st Order May 1853.

Praise to the Saviour

O my ever blessed Saviour I will praise thy holy name

Hearken all ye hosts of heaven While his goodness I proclaim

Thou hast fed my hungry spirit, Clothed me with thy saving power

Led me in the valley lowly Unto thy pleasant peaceful bower

Written in this book

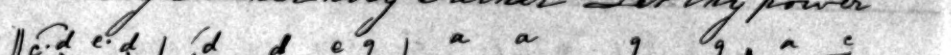
June 4. 1853

U. V. 1st Order

A prayer

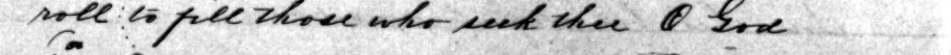
O holy Father holy Father Let thy power

roll to fill those who seek thee O God



Strengthen the weak protect the strong yea

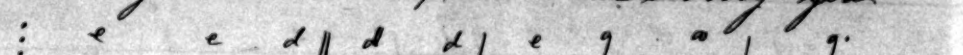
protect my Lambs that the evil one touch



them not O Father

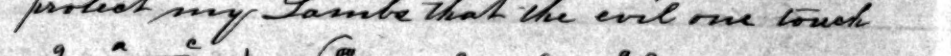
A Quick Song

Come down come down into Mother's pretty fold

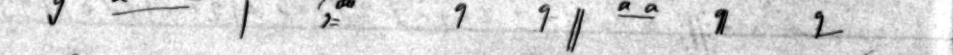


Here is life here is life And a heavenly blessing

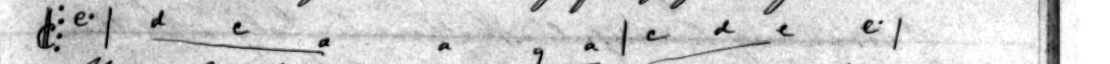
It's free for all free for all that are humble meek & low



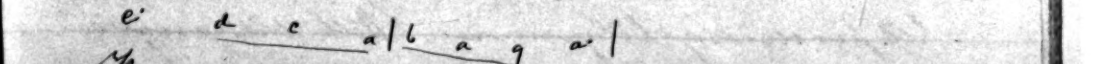
In the vale lowly vale Where the saints are all at rest



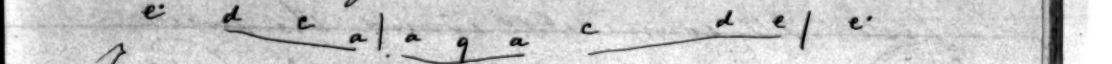
O hail the bright morning of lifegiving love



Well banish all evil away



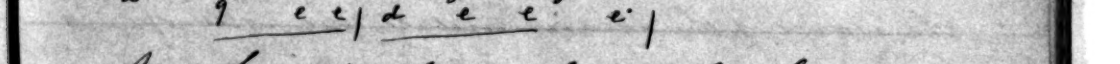
We'll travel together to mansions above



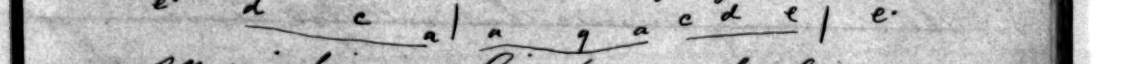
To an everlasting new day

There there will the sons of the King and the Queen

On love everlasting be fed



And there will the daughters of glory be seen



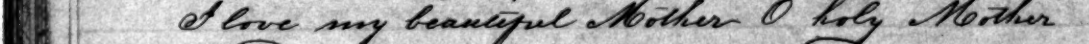
All drinking of life from the head

The voice of the spirit now sweetly does call
The Bride sayeth come come away
And let him that heareth recho the call
Come on without further delay
For time is so swiftly a passing along
Continually seeming to say
O work away children and put away wrong
O work ye now while it is day.

Beautiful Mother

I love my beautiful Mother O holy Mother

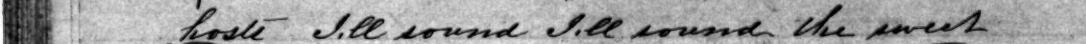
I'll praise thy holy name With the angelic



hosts I'll sound I'll sound the sweet

chorus of my holy holy Mother's praise

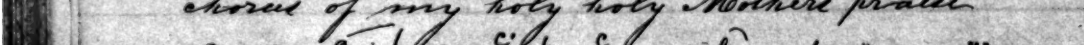
The waves of the ocean imitate the rolls of



the heavenly music that rolls in heaven

O le ul lum ul la O le ul lum ul la

O glory to God for this heavenly display



The wheels of the timepiece imitate the flows

Of the heavenly love love that flows in heaven

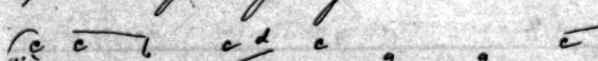
O le ul lum ul lay O le ul lum ul lay

O glory to God for this heavenly display

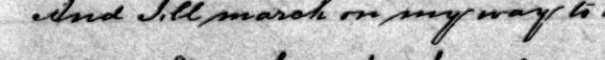
The wings of an Eagle imitate the Seraphims
That soar in the heavens of heaven heavenly love
O Lullumullay O Lullumullay
O glory to God for this heavenly display

Eastern

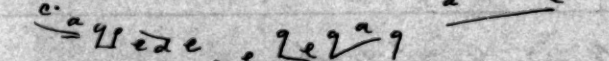
Upon my holy organ sweet music I will play



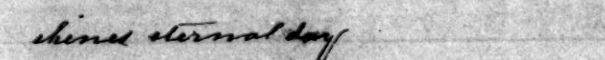
And I'll march on my way to the holy van den va



Where the Sun in glory bright



shines eternal day



{come

From the natural top of Sinai to move the law shall
But 'tis found in the church of the true begotten Son
_____ Here's the City of my God land of Canaan

O come ye nations gather to wisdom's chosen vale
For the fountains are full and her springs do never fail
_____ From Meribah's lovely rock drink O drink
your fill.

To God holy order for strength and for help

For all that I need I'll apply

'Tis the channel in which all his blessings are gelt

And in this I will firmly rely

For his strength and his blessing I humbly will pray

That I safely may travel along

That I may be able my faith to obey

Nor be suffer'd to do any wrong

'Tis the way that the faithful have ever movd in

'Tis the way that the conquest they've gainid

'Tis the way that they overcome every sin

And a perfect salvation obtain

O yes I will follow their foolsteps so plain

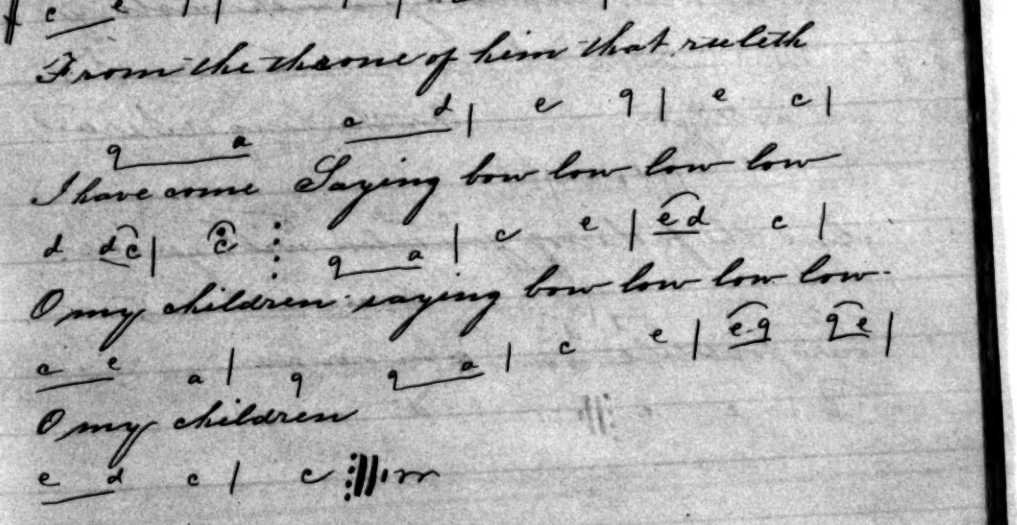
Till I reach the pure mansions of bliss

A crown of salvation I then will obtain

And a heaven of true happiness

There nought on this earth that can give me com- {rest
But a justified conscience within
O this is my joy and for this I am bent
Till my soul is redeemed from sin
This world with its gaiety pomp and vain mirth
Its pleasures how fleeting appear
O farewell to all that pertains to the earth
I am bound for a happier sphere.

Holy ve ri vum holy ve ri vum



From the throne of him that ruleth
I have come Saying low low low low
O my children saying low low low low
O my children

A March

March on, march on O ye lovely company
For the holy Angels of heaven will protect you
For lo my blessings I'll bestow upon the
humble and the low Your faithful labors
shall be blest with the God of heaven.

A March

O lo we will march yea with victory
we will go ----- For the king of Israel
And the father of Jerusalem will guide
our footsteps On our way

Heavenly Comfort

Here is heavenly comfort flowing
Here is joy and perfect bliss
Here is love that is eternal
Here is peace and righteousness
Here's a living glowing fountain
To refresh the thirsty soul
Come and drink and be ye filled
Half the glory can't be told

The Heavenly Prize

Awake my soul gird thy sword
And press for heaven's portale

For there the prize is ever sure

For those who to the end endure

So onward move be strong and swift

The way of God is holy

The truth will stand the valiant band

Shall gain eternal glory

A March

We will march on our way to the

city of love

And join the angelic hosts above

Mother's Marvelous work

This marvelous work of my Mother is great
It swiftly is spreading around
Among all her children in every state
Where she her loud trumpet doth sound
The Angels are loaded with gifts from above
How lovely and precious they are
Come bow all my children says Mother in love
I'll feed you of my Angels fare

I'll visit you all from the east to the west
Each soul shall be noticed by me
Yea with my pure gifts they shall truly be blest
My children their shall know
I'll visit them all with my love and the rod
By which I will gather them near
And confess them before Jehovah my God

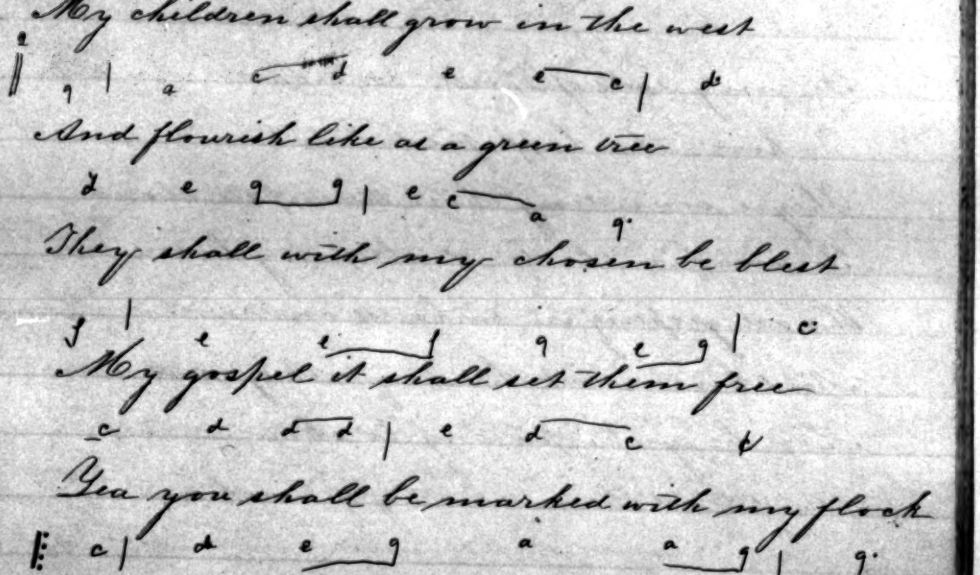
And clothe them with his holy fear

I'll open my pool and repentance shall flow
To all my true flock in the east { know
And there all my children shall certainly
Their Mother from greatest to least
I will thro' the west sound my trumpet aloud
Establish my fold there a new { proud
My work shall bring down all the haughty and
That lastly I mark for few

In deep tribulation my spirit does walk
I earnestly cry to my God
For his true protection to flow to my flock
While under the keen searching rod { plot
With means I am furnished my work to com-
I'll finish it full to the end
Yea I will prepare for good order a seat
Which shall from my Father descend

The above song was given by Mother Ann through inspiration at the east, for Elder-Freegift Wells and sent to him while he sojourned in this country, in 1842.

Mother's western flock


My children shall grow in the west
And flourish like as a green tree
They shall with my chosen be blest
My gospel it shall set them free
Yea you shall be marked with my flock
For ye are the lambs of my fold
I'll give you fresh drink from the rock
In love I your spirits will hold

No drought shall pass over thy shore
But thou shalt be fed with sweet meat
Yea blest in thy basket and store
With food such as angels do eat
Thy God will for ever thee bless
And many shall see thy increase
The church it shall grow in the west

 And thousands shall come to the feast

For myriads of spirits do crowd
To hover thy happified land
Theire sounding their trumpets aloud
To awaken the dead sleeping band
Who are groping in darkness and woe
And know not the way out of sin
Then be ye preparing to show
And lead them the way to walk in

For the day that's predicted will come
And thousands shall flock unto thee
To find a protection and home
From Gods mighty wrath they will flee
For his Angels of judgment he'll send
To humble the lofty and great
To make them to yield and to bend
Unto their deservable fate

O be not affrighted at this
Be steadfast be valiant and strong
To mansions of glory and bliss
I call you to hasten along
I love my dear children I say

Who cleave to their visible lead
I'll comfort them while on their way
With union their spirits I'll feed

O be ye encouraged for lo!
Not one spear from Satan's dark band
Shall ever be permitted to grow
Among the sweet flowers of the land
For God on thy shore has placed
His sceptre that shines like the sun
This shall not from thee be erased
For it joineth my chosen in one

Yea you are my chosen indeed
Then walk in the straight narrow way
For I your true Mother will lead
Your spirits to eternal day
In pastures that ever are green
Or fountains that never run dry
With you I will ever be seen
Remember I ever am nigh

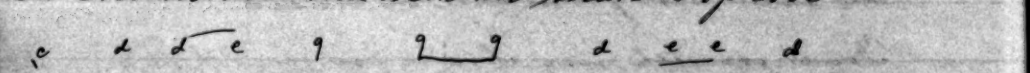
Receive ye my blessing and love
Receive ye my true comfort too
Though I dwell in the heavens above

Each promise to you I'll make true
Your Mother then do not deny
But like my good children agree
Mewing close around you I'll ply
O be not divided from me.

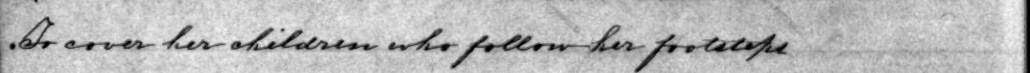
Mother's Mantle

From the regions of glory by Angels surrounded

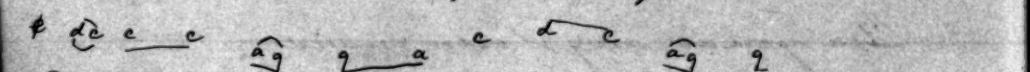
So Mother descends with her mantle of love



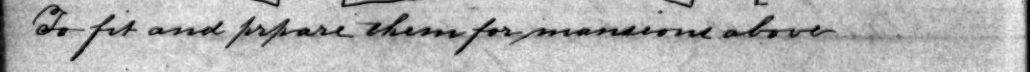
To cover her children who follow her footsteps



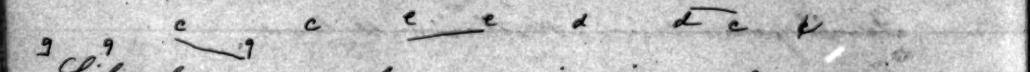
To fit and prepare them for mansions above



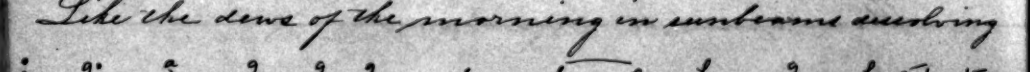
Like the dews of the morning in sunbeams overhung



Or vapor that's blown By the breezes away



So evil must vanish dispelled by her spirit



From the hearts of her children who love and obey

At the (Uunting) soft accents of music angelic
Her voice to her children is sweetly convey'd
O come my beloved and learn of your Mother
The way of salvation so clearly display'd
Be ye simple and lowly most childlike and holy
Be spotless and pure as the innocent dove
But fly from dissension from strife and contention
And you I will clothe with mantle of love

When thro' tribulation your journey is finished
From this vale of sorrow your souls shall remove
To join the pure spirits who move in bright circles
Unfolding themselves in my mantle of love
In the sweet sounding anthems of praise & devotion
Your voices in rapture with Angels shall join
In those heavenly regions O celestial glory
Your glorified spirits forever shall shine

A Prayer

Holy Mother guard my spirit
| c Ec f d | e c d g |
Feed my soul on Angels food
c e g g | Ed c d |
That I may a right inherit
c Ec f d | e c d g |

To the mansions of the good

May I keep below all danger

When the raging tempest blow

May I ever be a stranger

To this world of sin and woe

I will be free that I can be

A child little and lowly

For if I'm free then I can see

Plain the work before me

The prettiest race that ever was run

I'll one to win the shining crown

So I for one I mean to run

Until I do obtain it

A Quick Song

Come into freedom pretty little children

With pretty Angels let us be a going

Every band of death shake it off shake it off

Here's pretty love and union flowing

A March

March on march on O ye lovely company

For the holy Angels of heaven will protect you

For lo my blessing I bestow upon the humble

and the low Your faithful labours shall

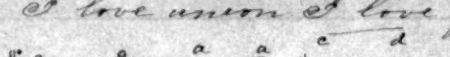
be blest Saith the God of heaven

A Quick Song

I love union I love freedom

O Mother help me to gain this pretty treasure

I mean to shake off shake of bondage

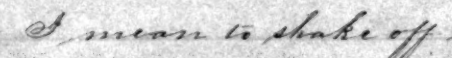


I mean to be free and labour for the blessing

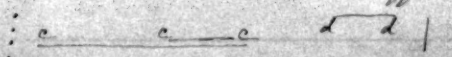
Mother's Promise

I will never forsake my dear children

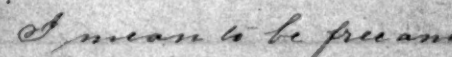
says Mother ——————— But I will



be with them wherever they go And guide



them safely thro This dark vale below

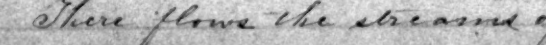


The Low Valley

Away down the low valley

There flows the streams of repentance

Drink drink O my soul Of thee pure



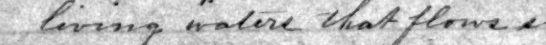
living waters that flows so sweetly so purely

to the humble soul

Celestial Glory

How beautiful are those and how blessed they be

Who in deep tribulation daily follow me



I have a robe divinely fair

For such children to wear

And a crown shining bright

116 They shall wear with delight

When done with the fading scenes of time

The Ancient song of Mourning

We will walk with Mother and mourn

We will walk with her and weep

We will bow in solemn prayer

With her while Zion's children sleep

And through their sacred dwellings

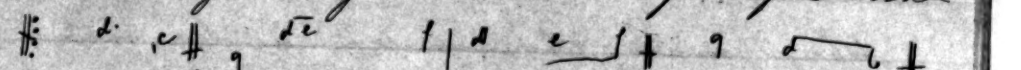
We will march and cry repent

In low humiliation Come low low

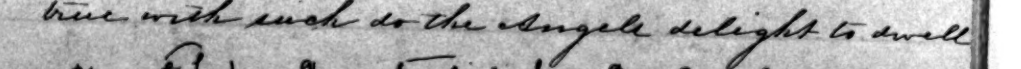
and repent.

Perfect Blessedness

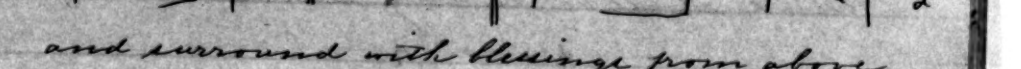
(Blessed yea truly blessed are the faithful and



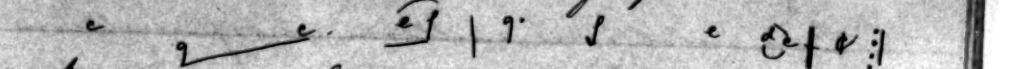
true with such do the Angels delight to dwell



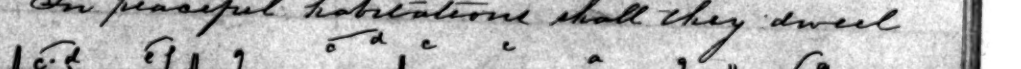
and surround with blessings from above



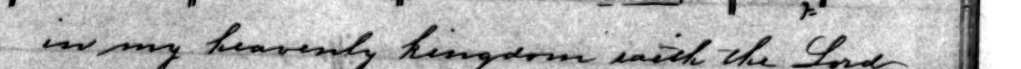
In peaceful habitations shall they dwell



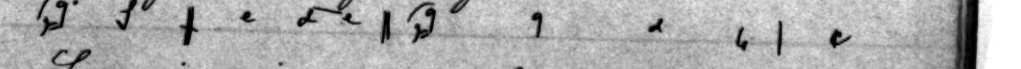
in my heavenly kingdom with the Lord



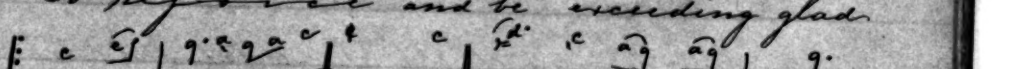
To rejoice and be exceeding glad



for great is the work and glorious the reward

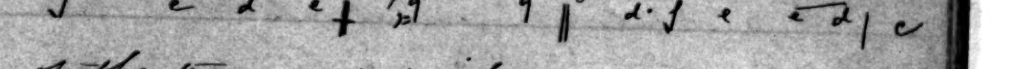


of the true and faithful soul

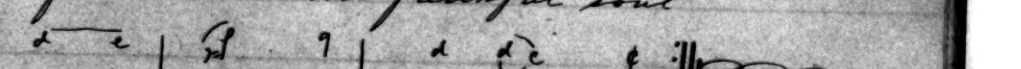


My Mother

O my Mother my blessed Mother



Her name to me is dear



I'll praise her name I'll spread her fame

118 And kings and priests shall hear

There's many thousands praise her name

And shall be many more

Yea millions millions tens of millions

Shall her name adore

Bow ye low saith the Lord Jehovah

O ye specks of mortal clay

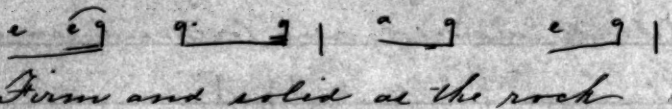
For I have come to plant my vineyard

With a holy righteous seed

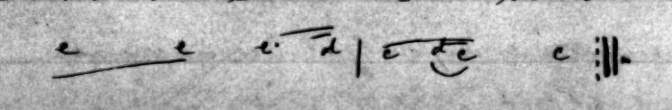
I will bend the tall like cedars

And lay low the sturdy oak

I will plant the limber willows

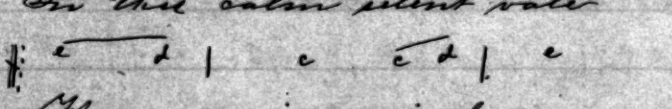


Firm and solid as the rock

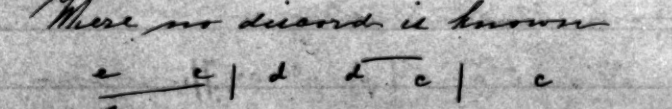


Silent Vale

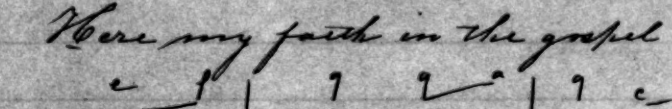
In this calm silent vale



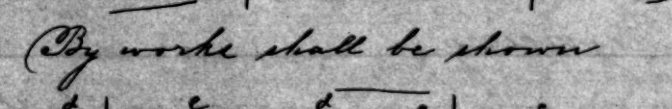
Where no discord is known



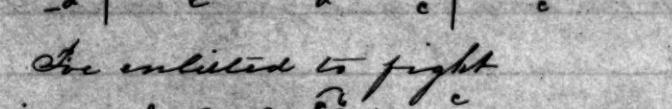
Here my faith in the gospel



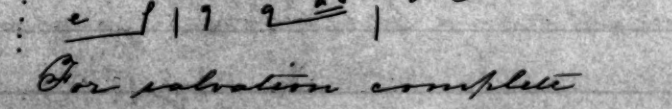
By works shall be shown



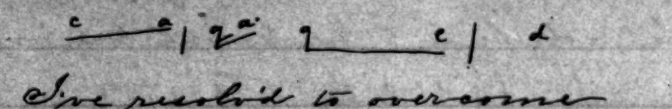
Be enlisted to fight



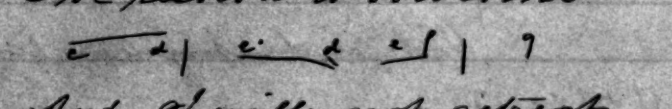
For salvation complete



Give resolve to overcome



And I will not retreat



The Pretty Path

The pretty path I will pursue of virtue love and peace
In all I say in all I do in faithfulness increase
I know I have a peaceful home
Among Gods chosen few From it I never
mean to roam Whatever there do

Rejoicing

I will go on my way rejoicing gladly
I'll leave all things here below to join in
the ranks with the O be me be ck len nor
---------- To be at the Angels in heaven
above ---------- Will leave behind all

Mother's Gospel

My Mother's gospel I love I love and I will
keep it forever and ever In the straight narrow
path I will walk I will walk I will walk
though grief and sorrow fill my way and
tribulation roll yet my holy faith I will
obey So I'll go on my way

122 O my soul be up and doing

The time has come make no delay

Straight ahead on your journey be pursuing

From earthly pleasures turn away

There no abiding comfort or joy that's lasting

Except it is thro' sufferings gained

Gods promises are sure to those who will endure

And their peace shall have no end

Saviours Promise

How lovely are those and blessed shall be

In my kingdom saith the Saviour who

delight to follow me Who early forsake 123

the allurements of Earth Devoting their all

in the service of truth Their reward is secur'd

as they journey above all worldly enjoy-

ments to the fountain of love Their com-

fort and joy can never be told They're

seald with the innocent lambs of my

fold

2 Assembled together we worship our God

Our souls in sweet peace are united

In all our employments we jointly are one

For love is the bond of our union

g | e e e e d ba | a. a

Once more let us covinant together to stand

|: d | e e e a a a | g e d d

My hand as a pledge I will give you

d' | e e e a g e | a a

In every burden I.ll help you to bear

a | ba a g e d | d c d e

For love is the bond of our union

d | e e e e d ba | a. a. :|

O heaven sweet heaven I now can enjoy

|: g g a g a g g a c c c

thee I'm tasting thy comforts each day

c d c c g g a

as it rolls In thee I find nought to

g a c c | e d e g e

perplex or annoy me Thy spiritual gifts

c c g a a g g a g a c

feel most dear to my soul

c c d d dc c. :|

Adieu then O Earth to thy phantoms so
fading My spirit as yet is confin'd to thy
clay I yet shall enjoy a most glorious
meeting with purified spirits in eternal day

I have a precious gift of faith
That God has given me
And often times the spirit saith
Deny thyself and follow me
The gospel O that precious gem
I'm privileged to obey
My grovling passions all to stem

And never cease to watch and pray
d f e. g e c d dc c :||m

Then O how mindful I should be
For evermore to keep
That prize committed unto me
And manly its blessings reap
O I will never speak one word
To give another pain
But grow in favour with the Lord
And love and mercy show them

In trials that I may endure
Sweet patience be my guide
And reconciliation pure
Stand ever ready at my side
When sounding words or thoughts arise
Like billows on the sea
To them and there I will be wise
And let no word escape from me

When all is o'er what love and peace
Shall be my just reward
Calm thoughts and feelings will not cease

Distilled in mercy from the Lord
O that we ever could return
The answer soft and mild
That lesson of true peace to learn
Forgiving as a little child

I hear the still small voice of God
Unto his people here
My children take this peaceful road
For this will dry your every tear
My love shall on you them distil
Your days be sweet and calm
Kind feelings and forgiveness will
Flow through your soul like healing balm

Come every seeker after good
Here is a home for you
Sweet waters and eternal food
For all the good and true

128 The Lord doth every soul invite
Even all the sons of men
And this is good and just and right
Let it be now or when

O'er Zion when we look abroad
Why should we call it ours
It is the city of our (god) God
With all its gates and towers
All have to this pure realm a right
As well as you or I
And all the peace and pure delight
Distilling from on high

A shelter from the storms of time
In Zion's vale is found
Forgiveness too for every crime
And balm for every wound
Let no dark shadow come between
Your souls and this sweet home

But by the gospels lovely sheen
Be lighted now and come

The Angels trump aloud doth call
Prepare ye called of God
Renounce your idols one and all
And All deceit and fraud
Give up give up your hardness now
Your selfishness and pride
Gods mercy if you'd ever know
Let mercy be your guide

If in the Lord you have believed
See that in him ye live
And as ye freely have received
So freely ye shall give
All souls are mine the Lord hath said
And none I cast away
Respecting neither quick or dead
And you no more than they

But if your hearts ye open wide
And bid them enter in
Let your example be their guide

And lead them from sin
Your vessels then shall overflow
With my sweet love to you
And all my goodness ye shall know
In blessings ever new

Then draw your stakes extend your lines
And call the wanderer home
Who in perdition dread confined
In guilt and sorrow roam
Then ye shall bloom in Paradise
And Zion shall increase
I'll bless your holy sacrifice
With everlasting peace

Farewell to Clinton

Farewell dear friends in Clinton county
In love we hope we part with you
We've felt your kindness love and bounty
In words and actions not a few

With you our hearts have been united
d d e e g d d g e
And may we for each other pray
d d d g e e d
May we to godness be excited
d d d g g e e d
And live to God from day to day
g e e d e d d c

We're tried to follow Christs example
In all our intercourse with you
On tender feeling not to trample
But peace and friendship to pursue
Yet if the want of wisdom often
May have betrayed us into wrong
Our feelings now will quickly soften
And ask forgiveness in our song

We pray that peace and full salvation
May every woe-worn spirit meet
Whose disappointments and vexations
Proclaim the world a deadly cheat
To such we chant the invition
Come leave the hollow joys of earth

Christ is the balm of consolation
To all who at his word come forth

Peace I will give you first was spoken
By the Redeemer long ago
The promise still remains unbroken
And ever must continue so
If we will take his yoke upon us
Come under his divine control
Be pure in heart upright and honest
Sweet rest will crown each weary soul

Receive our love and parting blessing
Our kindest wishes unto all
May we in purity progressing
Obey the holy Saviour's call
And may we all at last in heaven
Convene in everlasting love
And share the Glory God has given
To all who will his goodness prove

Written here March 14. 1838

The Strong Hand

The hand that led Israel from bondage
And through Samson did conquer the strong
And also nerved David to slay the Goliah
And warned Lot from Sodom to flee.
That same hand is strong even now
So be ye encouraged & stay & be faithful
Walk humbly before me unto my alter bow
And I will open the windows of heaven
And blessings unnumbered I'll shower on
the faithful And they shall be blessed
for evermore That same hand is strong
even now.

Canterbury

Is there aught in heaven holier
Is there aught on earth more fair
Than the love which good believers
To each other ever bear
In the heart of youth it blossoms
Like the opening bud of spring
On the brow of age it glistens
Like the jewelled crown of king

Don't you feel it a nursing through you
Warming with its holy fire
Bracing up each good intention
Quenching all impure desire
It is like a heaven gleaming
O'er the raging Ocean foam
It is like an Angel dreaming

Dreaming of the heavenly home

Oh! it is a glorious feeling
Despining as we onward go
Spotless as the sunlight stealing
Through the softly falling snow
It is like the dews of even
Blessing gently as they fall
It is like the stars of heaven
Beaming kindly on us all

It will last when mountains vanish
It will last when years decay
It will live when life shall languish
Like the sun's last parting ray
Let no jarring spirit sever
No device of man destroy
This pure love that lasts forever
This full fount of living joy

Let us cherish this pure feeling
Cherish ever while we live
Knowing that we're ever sinning
Let us freely ever forgive

As we hope to be forgiven
As we hope for bliss above
Let our strife be all for union
And our contest all for love

October 30. 37

Composed by Ezra Leggett
Union Village Lst Ohio

Beloved Brother John

I send you this book believing there is songs in it that will suit your taste. Will you be kind enough to notice the printers and not let them lose this book I keep it on purpose to write what I think the prettiest songs as they come along. Will you be kind as to accept this with my kindest love and remembrance and thanks for past favors which are many. many.

Susanna C Liddil jr.

Note. Has any one told you that your little Evergreens are growing nicely. they are.

Again the week has made its welcome round
With all its history of joy and care
And now its varied record may be found
In Heaven's court to bear us witness there
Its good or bad is now beyond recall
Save as experience we may profit by
And shall we by its trials stand or fall
Or will its memory bring a smile or sigh

Have we the hand of anger kindly stay'd
Have we refrained when passion did betide
Have we pains of warming heath allay'd
Have we the tears of weeping sorrow dried
These more these are duties that we owe
From each to other while we travel here
They're links that bind our hearts in one below

148 And fit our spirits for a higher sphere

If we have made the golden rule our guide
Nor on our anger let the sun go down
There's nought that can our happiness belie
Nor dim hopes sunlight with a cloud or frown
But with glad spirits we may march along
Adoring God our maker and our king
And with pure hearts hosanna with the song
Until our spirits mount on angel wing.

Ezra T. Leggett U.V. 1st Order

March 1860

The sparkling streamlet as it flows
Adown the mountains high
Dissolving from the icebound snows
Like dew drops from the sky
Leaps dancing in the yellow sun
Rejoicing on its way

It spans the chasms one by one
d f s | f s b. c | c
And crowns them with its spray
3 c 3 | a 1 d c. ||

Thus gushing in its new made joy
It bounds o'er hill and dale
No heights impede nor depths destroy
It laughs away the gale
Thus spirits when the gospel ray
First dawns upon the soul } at play
Their hearts will bound like lambs
Or ocean billows roll

But as love's current grows more wide
More gently will it flow
Though strong as moves the Ocean tide
Yet soft as falling snow
And when the fire so pure and bright
Of gospel incense glow
They feel a calm serene delight
That makes a heaven below

over

True gospel love it like a stream
That moves with even tide
No lightning flashes o'er it gleam
No cataracts divide
But in its bosom mirrord clear
The smiling stars look down
While beauty blossoms all the year
And gems it with her crown

Thus may the current of our love
Like some fair river flow
Though brighter than the stars above
More deep than seas below } high
Though stronger far than mountains
And deeper than the sea
Serene as is the evening sky
Our love and union be } Feb. 22. 1860.
E. J. Leggett

Spell my Mother's love
[illegible]
Is flowing from above
[illegible]

I'll gather gather gather free
I'll be as busy as a bee
It is for those who valiant fight
And with such I will unite
For I want the blessing too
To help me on my journey thro'

Hope that is firm and sure
And a spirit that ever free
A life that is wholly pure
O that is the life for me
I long with the saints to hold

In the mansions of bliss above
. Shome in our Mother's fold
O that is the home I love } E. J. Leggett.
. My very soul does feel refresh'd
With love the love of Mother
That I am with the gospel blest
I feel and want no other
I know it's pure I know it's good
My Mother gave it to me
And from my heart I pulet could
Remove all evil from me

J. Brady U. V. 1st Order

Whither O whither on earth can I roam

To find me another such beautiful home

Such beautiful home such beautiful home

To find me another such beautiful home

Where peace love and union together combine

To make earth an eden in this home of mine

To make earth an eden in this home of mine

Worthless are mines of the bright sparkling gem

The riches of kings at their proud diadem

And worthless is fame with its brilliant tarry

All worthless compared to our Mother's purity

All are but wiles of the world to decoy

To dazzle a moment and then to destroy

They're apples of Sodom all fair to the sight

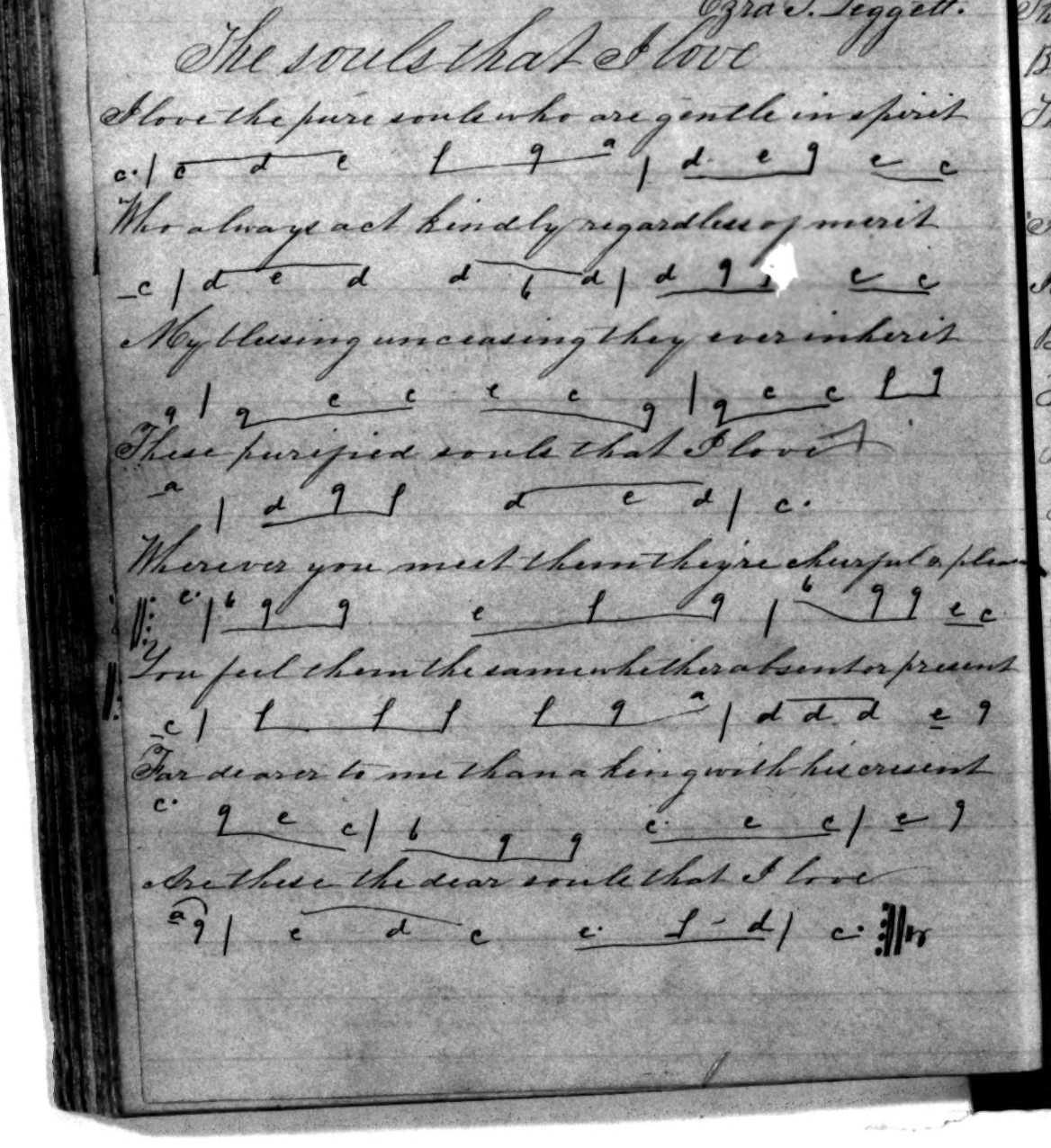
But inwardly rotten and bitter and blight

In this home of mine in this home of mine

Where in the home of the lowly I'll stay
Or wander alone in the wide world away
Where war & ostentation incessantly roll
And snares of the wicked are set for the soul

Ezra J. Leggett.

The souls that I love


I love the pure souls who are gentle in spirit
Who always act kindly regardless of merit
My blessing unceasing they ever inherit
These purified souls that I love
Wherever you meet them they're cheerful & pleasant
You feel them the same whether absent or present
For dearer to me than a king with his crescent
Are these the dear souls that I love

I never could ask any greater security
Either in this life or that of futurity
Than to be one with a life of such purity
One with these souls that I love
The lightnings may flash & the thunders keep roaring
The tempests may howl & the torrents keep pouring
But higher and higher o'er passion they're soaring
These purified souls that I love

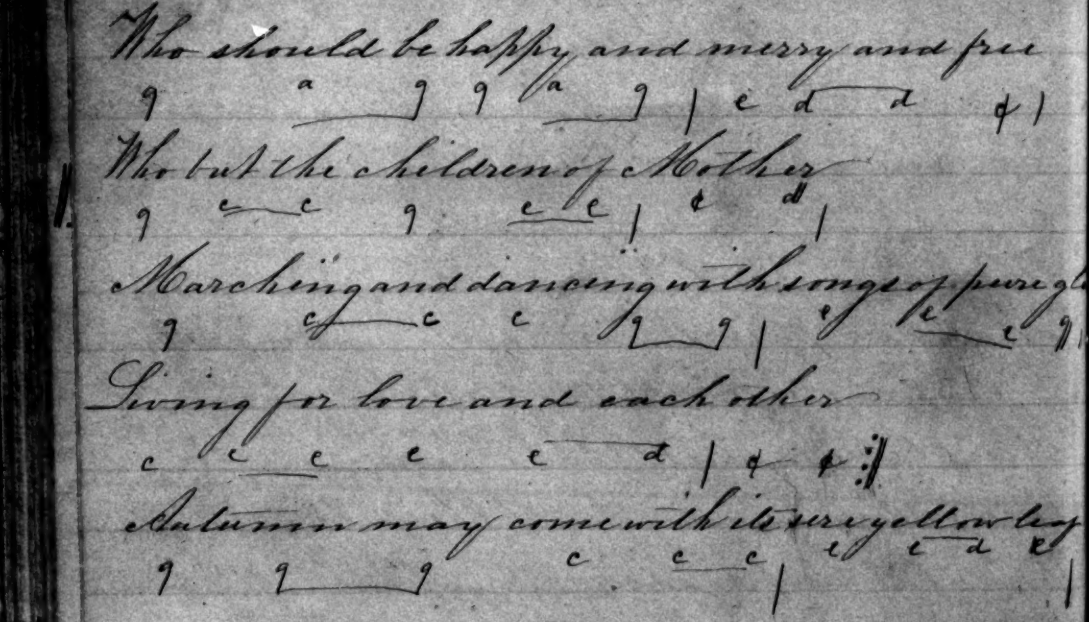
I'll follow such spirits I'll follow no other
I'll take such example from sister or brother
Because I do know they are children of Mother
These purified souls that I love
Their virtues are many to which I aspire
The more I perceive them the more I admire
And in my esteem they rise higher & higher
These purified souls that I love

There's no greater heaven than just to be one of them
No greater pain to me than to be none of them
So I'm content with the presence of one of them
These the dear souls that I love
Wherever they go may I with them be going
That what they do gain I may also be be gaining

Forever and ever be trained and be training
With these the dear souls that I love

Thou high are their aims there All ever be aiming
That what they do gain I may also be gaining
Forever and ever be trained and be training
With these the dear souls that I love
All time all eternity All be employing
To gather more good and be evil destroying
A life of perpetual increase enjoying
With these the dear souls that I love

W. L. Coder March 1860


Who should be happy and merry and free
Who but the children of Mother
Marching and dancing with songs of pure
Living for love and each other
Autumn may come with its yellow leaf

Winter may come with its sighing
c c d d c | g ||

We have an Angel that banishes grief
c d c g a g | e d c d |

Sending our troubles all flying
g d | e e d | d g :||

Who should be gentle and kindly and pure
Who but the Children of Mother
Willingly ever each cross to endure
Who but the loved ones of Mother
Let the world struggle for riches or fame
Rolling each other for glory
Little care we for the worth of a name
Won in a field sad and gory

Listen the holy Archangels of above
Anthems of praise are singing
Mark they are coming with treasures of love
Fresh from the spirit world bringing
Oh let us open our hearts for the boon
Banish all feelings of sorrow
We may be with them we know not how soon
Singing a happy tomorrow Ezra Seggetts U.V. 60.

The gift of the heavenly parents is peace

With union and love flowing freely

From words that are wounding to silently cease

And practice this discipline daily

The goodness of God can no soul comprehend

But his Angels are hovering over us ever

And often his mercies from heaven descend

Our poor wandering souls to recover

True charity dwells in the soul of each one
Whom God in his wisdom has chastened
It is by his love the good race is begun
And by his good discipline hastened
When in the lone hours of sorrow we feel
Perhaps that his love is diminished

just then may his goodness be prizing { seal
By which our salvation is finished

If while here in time to the spirit we sow
Will reap a rich harvest in heaven
If we our forgiveness upon all below
Then likewise shall we be forgiven
And thro' the long age the rainbow of peace
Shall span their bright heaven with splendor
Who leave all below for such treasure as these
And journey and patience and candor

O brethren and sisters let all gather down
In the valley of humiliation { crown
That love and contentment our labors may
And union complete our relation { reign
Here sorrow is banished and tranquility
And discord is banished forever
The scenery is lovely and o'er the green plains
Flows sweet consolation's bright river

{ play
Here sweet meditations our time shall employ
While walking thro' green fragrant bowers
While love and forgiveness do yield us their joy

161 Well quaff the sweet odor of flowers
Whose heavenly fragrance and beauty surpass
Forever shall hush every sorrow
Where Angels of glory shall walk o'er the grass
Whose plumes might the sun need to borrow

The rest of my life I shall labour for peace
True charity shall be my motto {dwell
And love and forgiveness like fresh blooming
Or dreams in a cool shady grotto {wapt
In tranquilling Breezes and murmurs shall
Their influence over my spirit {sop
My actions and words shall be pleasant and
A garment of peace to inherit

Oliver C Hampton
April 12. 1860.

Hear the call hear the call
e g | g e g g
Hear every one that's living
e | g g g g e e
The voice of truth is pressing you
e | e d e e a e e |
Onward to the kingdom
a g a c e c

To the youth Mother calls

Set them hear let them hear

Set every one be quickened

With my life giving power

Set us all be awake persevere persevere

And never lose a moment

Of the swift flying hour

Susanna Brady

60. Sweet hope the angel of our prayer

The sun light of the soul

It shields the spirit from despair

When tim'e dark billows roll

When life and all life joys become

163 Like leaves in autumn are

When hope will make the heart its home

And chase away each tear

When faith and love have cleansed the heart
Of each polluted stain
Then hope lights up each darkened part
And joy revives again
O faith and hope and love divine
Pure spirit of the Lord
O make thy home this heart of mine
And be my Angel guard

Ezra J Leggett's

Send into thy vineyard O heavenly Father

Sincere hearted spirits who long to be saved

For half hearted souls than be saved would rather

By low carnal pleasures be wholly enslaved 164

And under the volunteer flag let us rally

The enemy hates such a flag to be sure

His poor wretched wisdom however is folly

With those who have settled the cross to endure

Sojourners in Zion let's hoist the bright ban-

Of true consecration pronounced for all

And settle our choice in a permanent manner

No more our sure covinant to alter at all

Unless we're decided we never can travel

But very few steps on the smoothe even road

Insensibly leaning by little to evil

Will end in complete dereliction from God

But will move in union determined & settled

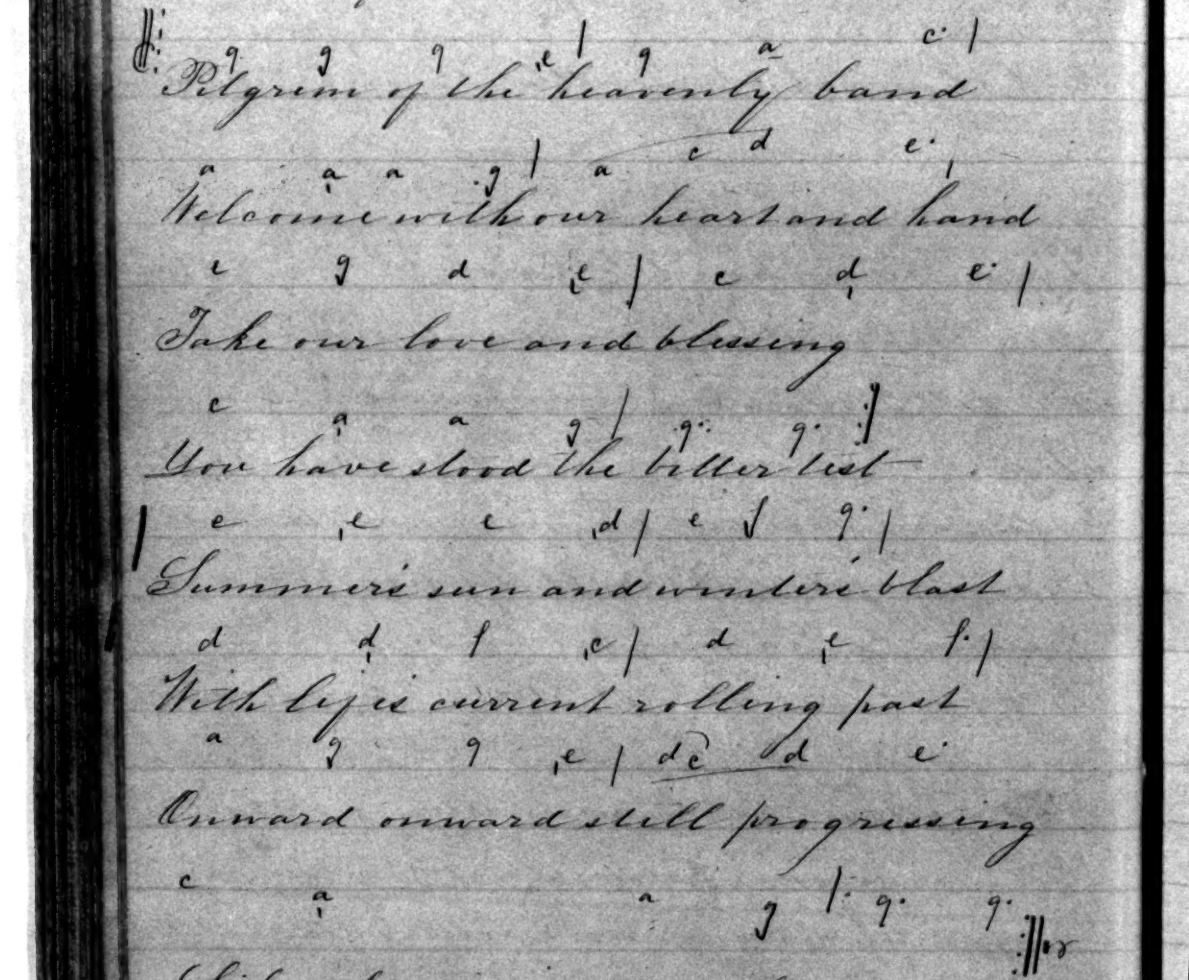
Still nearing our home the eternal shore

Since so many years we've contended & battled

Will soon be beyond the artillery's roar

165 Thus those who can thoroughly settle the mat- {Ter
And follow it thro' to the end of the war {latter
Will parry the weapons which round them may
And soon the calm height of meekness {glow ex-
Oliver C Hampton

Brother from the southern land


Pilgrim of the heavenly band
Welcome with our heart and hand
Take our love and blessing
You have stood the bitter test
Summer's sun and winter's blast
With life's current rolling past
Onward onward still progressing
Like the smitten rock of yore

Every heart is running over
With pure love increasing more
With each portion given
While you kindly with us stay
Or when duly calls away
Angels guard you day by day
Onward still to Heaven.

There's a power beyond expression
c d e e e e 7 1
In the cheerful voice of love
1 1 d. 7 2 7 7
The erring by kindness we often reclaim
7c c 1c d d c d e c c c
Gentle words whisper hope to the spirit
c d e e e e 7 7 1 d d
that grieves And bids the weary trav-
d d c d e e e e 7
eler take courage again
2 7 c c c c
May mine be the heart to administer
c d e c c c d e 1 d c c c
peace For no higher object than this
c ca a a a c 2 7 a

would I live To make others happy
g a g f c c e g
, shall be my delight And that
g d d e d c d c
which I give I shall surely recive
e f g a g e d d c ||

What are we without salvation

Wandering stars through sorrows gloom

Monuments of desolation

Soon in sunless death entomb

Blessed gospel of the Saviour

Pearl serene of faith and hope

Rainbow mild of heavenly power

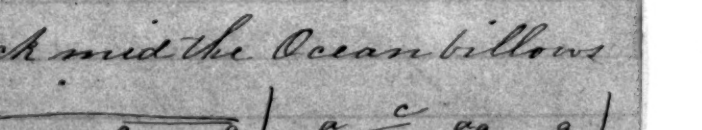
While through Earthly gloom we grope

Never can I prove unfaithful
To thy holy heavenly call
But in resignation peaceful
To thy claims I yield my all
Here I am O Lord receive me
All thy talents shall be thine for me
And though earthly comforts leave
Friends and all yet thou art mine

When the streams of life are over
And to brighter realms I rise
Where there shining Angels hover
On the heights of Paradise
Shall my Ransomed spirit revel
Mid the flowers of Heaven serene
Freed forever from all evil
Robed in love's supernal sheen

Oliver C. Hampton's '63.

Firm as a rock mid the Ocean billows



True as the sun in its noonday course

over

So will I be in the rending of nature

So will I be in this glorious cause

Perish the thought of doubt or failure

Surely I can and will prevail

My faith is sacred I cannot deny it

Here I will stand and purely maintain

Though the vision seems to tarry

Yet it surely will transpire

Though the battle seems eternal

And forever burn the fire

Still supper Oye faithful

For the end will surely come

And the fruits of all your labors

You'll reap in a heavenly home

In yonder stormless region

With an ever balmy sky

You soon shall bask in pleasure

Which never never die

Then let kind Heaven lead you

Through Jordans river deep

And calmly bear all chastening

Your holy faith to keep

Oliver C Hampton 66

Union Village July